Gen'l James A Beaver Mch 10

Bellefonte Republican

Established 1869. BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1909. Vol. 42. No. 49.

REPUBLICAN TICKET TRIUMPHANTLY ELECTED

Judge Von Moschzisker Defeats Munson by over 100,000.

SISSON AND STOBER WIN

District Attorney Rotan Re-elected Over Gibboney in Philadalphia—Tammany Elects Gaynor Mayor—Tom Johnson Defeated in Cleveland.

Republicans scored a sweeping victory in Pennsylvania at Tuesday's election.

The entire Republican State ticket was elected by from 100,000 to 125,000 plurality, the result being a magnificent triumph for Judge Robert von Moschzisker for Supreme Court Justice; Senator A. E. Sisson, for Auditor General, and Jeremiah A. Stober, for State Treasurer. C. LaRue Munson, Democratic nominee for Supreme Court Justice, ran ahead of his ticket.

The amendments to the constitution are reported to have been adopted in the State, although many counties voted them down. The amendments abolish Spring elections.

In Philadelphia the Republicans administered a decisive defeat to the so-called reform forces, re-electing District Attorney Samuel P. Rotan over D. Clarence Gibboney by upward of 40,000 plurality. Three years ago Rotan defeated Gibboney by 13,211. David Martin and Murrell Dobbins were elected Register of Wills and City Treasurer, respectively, by pluralities in keeping with that for Rotan.

In Allegheny county the Republican plurality is about 40,000. The proposed $7,000,000 bond issue for Pittsburg was approved by about 10,000 majority.

Of the fifteen judicial contests in the State the most notable were those in Chester and Berks counties. In Chester Judge Joseph Hemphill, Democrat, was re-elected over W. W. Macafree, Republican. In Berks President Judge G. A. Endlich and George W. Wagner, Democrats, were victorious.

A picturesque feature was the election without opposition of former Democratic State Chairman John M. Garman as judge in Luzerne county.

In the 45th Senatorial district (part of Allegheny county) James L. Adams, Republican, was elected to succeed the late Senator John W. Crawford.

Outside Pennsylvania the result was attended with surprises for both parties. In New York Tammany captured the mayoralty, electing William J. Gaynor by upward of 65,000 plurality, but lost everything else, the Repulicans electing Judge Whitman District Attorney and winning a majority in the Board of Estimates.

In Cleveland, Ohio, Mayor "Tom" Johnson, Democrat, was defeated for re-election to a fifth term by Herman C. Baehr, Republican. The street car situation in Cleveland was the chief issue in the campaign.

In Massachusetts Governor Draper, Republican, was re-elected.

In New Jersey the Republicans increased their majority in the State Senate and held their own for members of the House. This strengthens their control of the Legislature, which last year showed 35 Republican majority.

Riot and bloodshed marked the election in Kentucky. In Breathitt county several men were shot and killed and in a few districts the ballot boxes were stolen.

Ballefonte Ministerium.

The Bellefonte Ministerium met in the Y. M. C. A. rooms, at 10 o'clock, on Monday morning and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Rev. F. W. Barry, president; Rev. C. W. Winey, secretary. Arrangements were made to hold a union laymen's missionary convention on Thursday, November 18, in the Presbyterian church. Both afternoon and evening sessions will be held and will be addressed by prominent speakers. The union Thanksgiving day service will be held in the Methodist church this year. Rev. J. F. Hower, pastor of the United Evangelical church, will preach the sermon.

Were They Duped?

Residents of Unionville are wondering if they have been duped by a man who appeared there recently and offered to sell pillows containing the photograph of the purchaser printed on the cover. The pillows sold for 98 cents. This amount was collected from quite a number of persons who thus far have got nothing for their money but their experience.

Read "The Republican"--$1 a year in advance.

Un-Official Vote Cast in Centre County Nov. 2nd, 1909.

BOROUGHS AND TOWNSHIPS		State Treasurer: J. A. Stober, R.	State Treasurer: G. W. Kipp, D.	State Treasurer: Frank Fish, P.	Auditor General: A. E. Sisson, R.	Auditor General: J. W. Clark, D.	Auditor General: C. W. R. Smith, P.	Judge Supreme Court: R. von Moschzisker R	Judge Supreme Court: C. L. Munson, D.	Judge Supreme Court: H. L. Robinson, P.	Jury Com.: John D. Decker, R.	Jury Com.: J. A. Hazel, D.
Bellefonte	North ward	129	106	9	125	110	8	89	150	4	139	103
	South ward	67	113	10	40	147	4	67	114	8	71	117
	West ward	38	57	3	36	57	3	31	68	2	44	54
Centre Hall borough		20	59	9	19	61	7	17	66	5	21	61
Howard borough		66	41	7	66	41	5	55	51	5	66	42
Milesburg borough		47	14	2	47	14	2	42	20	2	45	17
Millheim borough		18	62	1	18	64	1	17	67	1	19	65
Philipsburg	First ward	48	50	8	43	55	8	28	78		55	44
	Second ward	63	66	5	63	65	5	47	86	4	7	60
	Third ward	40	34	6	39	33	8	26	54	1	49	34
South Philipsburg borough		11	12	3	11	12	3	9	17	3	13	12
State College borough		89	81	6	88	82	7	66	104	5	91	63
Snow Shoe borough		30	34	3	30	34	3	23	41	4	32	35
Unionville borough		36	28	4	35	32	4	32	32		28	27
Benner Twp	North precinct	13	23		13	23		13	23		12	24
	South precinct	24	26	2	22	28	2	20	30	2	23	27
Boggs Twp	North precinct	28	12	1	23	12	1	23	11	2	13	12
	Eastern precinct	31	27	3	30	27	3	29	29	3	31	26
	Western precinct	47	34	5	47	37	5	47	40	2	33	35
Burnside township		12	16	1	12	16	1	12	16	1	13	16
College township		74	35	22	74	35	22	67	44	20	76	38
Curtin Twp	Northn precinct	8	8	1	9	8	1	8	9	1	10	7
	South precinct	19	16		19	16		19	16		19	16
Ferguson Twp	Eastern precinct	43	86	1	42	86	2	42	88	1	43	46
	Western prec't	45	25	1	45	25	1	38	33	1	46	24
Gregg Twp	Northern precinct	2	30		2	30		2	30		2	29
	Eastern precinct	12	72	1	12	72	1	11	73	1	14	71
	Western precinct	85	85	4	37	82	4	32	90	2	40	81
Haines Twp	Eastern precinct	19	37		19	37		19	37		19	39
	Western precinct	36	62	2	35	63	2	34	64	2	38	59
Halfmoon township		45	20	1	44	20	2	41	24	2	30	17
Harris township		35	75	4	33	77	5	18	94	4	38	73
Howard township		30	26	3	30	28	3	28	28	3	32	25
Huston township		44	39	8	44	39	8	4	43	7	49	37
Liberty Twp	East precinct	58	25		57	24		45	41		60	27
	West precinct	9	2		10	2		4	8		11	1
Marion township		31	44	1	31	44	1	31	45	1	32	43
Miles Twp	Eastern precinct	3	43		4	42		3	43		4	43
	Middle precinct	32	89	2	31	89	2	25	99		28	96
	Western precinct	9	51	1	8	50	1	8	52	1	9	51
Patton township		42	37		41	37		38	40		41	39
Penn township		16	93	7	17	91	7	12	98	3	19	92
Potter Twp	Northern precinct	17	47	1	17	46	1	16	48	1	17	46
	Southern precinct	18	69	1	16	69	2	16	72	1	28	62
	Western precinct	8	51	3	8	50	3	8	5	3	9	50
Rush Twp	Northern precinct	18	26	3	19	25	4	1	33	2	19	27
	Eastern precinct	12	16	1	11	16	1	5	23	1	11	16
	Western precinct	15	24	5	15	2	5	15	25	4	16	25
	Southern precinct	27	10	3	28	10	2	27	12	1	29	11
Snow Shoe Twp	Eastern precinct	38	14		38	14		37	15		38	14
	Western precinct	16	28		16	28		16	30		17	27
Spring Twp	Northern precinct	29	34	3	27	35	3	23	42	2	29	36
	Southern precinct	79	82		79	82		74	87		73	87
	Western precinct	30	25	1	29	25	2	27	27	2	33	22
Taylor township		31	6		38	8		16	22		27	10
Union township		61	24	5	61	23	3	58	27	3	65	23
Walker Twp	East precinct	23	37		24	37		21	39		23	37
	Middle precinct	18	55	1	18	56		14	61		19	54
	West precinct	11	30	1	11	31	1	9	32	1	13	30
Worth township		54	31	4	54	32	4	47	39	4	57	29
Total		2034	2563	178	1978	2520	175	1674	2913	137	2106	2470
Plurality			499			542			1239			

SAIL FOR ENGLAND

Lewis Wetzel Will Open Scale Factory at Birmingham.

Lewis Wetzel and family will sail on Saturday for England, where he will open a factory for the Toledo Scale Company, of Toledo, Ohio. Mr. Wetzel, who is a brother of J. H. and Oscar, of this place, has been in Bellefonte for several days and with his family has been visiting at the home of C. T. Gerberich. On Saturday they sail on the Baltic and for sometime at least will make Birmingham their home.

Under the English law a patented article must be manufactured in England and Canada within a certain period or the patent-right expires. The Toledo Scale Company has valuable patent-rights on scales of their manufacture. Patents have been obtained in England and Canada and it is to protect these that factories are being opened in these countries. Mr. Wetzel had change of the work in establishing a factory in Canada, and now he goes to England to superintend the opening of a plant there. That he is entrusted with such important assignments is a high tribute to hiability and worth to the Toledo Scale Company.

On Elections Commission.

Representative J. C. Meyer, of this place, has been selected as one of the members of the Legislative Elections Commission. The commission was created by the last Legislature and directed to make a thorough study of the ballot law subject and draft a new measure for consideration by the Legislature of 1911. The Committee of Seventy, a reform organization in Philadelphia, suggested this method of procedure in obtaining a new ballot law. The suggestion was approved by the Republican leaders who accordingly gave their support to a bill in the recent Legislature creating the commission of which Mr. Meyer is a member.

The "Bellefonte Daily."

The "Bellefonte Daily" is the name of a daily newspaper which made its debut on Monday. F. S. Dunham is editor and publisher of the new publication, the paper being printed at Howard and shipped to Bellefonte on the 4.44 train. We cordially welcome the "Bellefonte Daily" and earnestly trust it may meet with great, large hunks of prosperity and all the good things in life.

Here on Inspection Tour.

General Superintendent H. M. Carson, of the Nothern Central and Erie Railroad systems, accompanied by Divsion Ticket Agent Edgar Yeager and other officials, visited Bellefonte yesterday on a tour of inspection. The party traveled in a special train and remained here for several hours.

DEMOCRATS MUSTER MAJORITY IN COUNTY

Profit by Light Republican Vote in Most Precincts.

DEFEAT AMENDMENTS

Proposed Changes to Constitution Rejected in County by Vote of About Two to One—Munson Leads His Ticket By Complimentary Votes.

The Democrats polled a majority in Centre County at Tuesday's election.

The amendments to the constitution were voted down two to one. On a basis of the vote for the first amendment the vote in the county was: For, 774; Against, 1774.

C. LaRue Munson, for Supreme Court Justice, led the Democratic ticket in the county, having a majority of 1239 over Judge von Moschzisker. The heavy vote for Munson was the result of the aggressive work done in his behalf and the complimentary votes contributed to him by personal friends.

It is estimated that Munson and his campaign managers spent upward of $60,000 in his behalf in Centre County and other parts of the State.

For Auditor General Senator Sisson ran 543 behind J. Wood Clark in the county, the vote being: Clark, 2520; Sisson, 1978.

For State Treasurer George W. Kipp had 499 pluralitv over Jeremiah A. Stober. The vote in the county was: Kipp, 2503; Stober, 2004.

John D. Decker, Republican, and J. Adam Hazel, Democratic, were elected jury commissioners. Hazel's vote was 2450 and that for Decker, 2106.

Bellefonte Borough gave Munson a plurality in all three wards.

But about one-half the normal Republican vote was polled in Bellefonte and in the county at-large.

Drank Whiskey and Died.

Especially sad is the death of Edwin, the 4-year-old son of Thomas Nevling, of Sandy Ridge, who died on Sunday evening from the effect of some whiskey which he drank that morning about 9 o'clock. A bottle containing whiskey was left lying on a table within reach of the child. Finding it during his play he drank some of the contents and also gave some to a younger sister. The boy fell into a stupor and the little girl also became very ill. Efforts to revive the boy proved unavailing and late that night he died. The life of the girl was saved.

The "Centre County Fair."

Keep in mind the entertainment to be given on November 19 and 20 for the benefit of the Elks' Charity Fund and the Bellefonte Hospital. Every dollar of the proceeds, after expenses are paid, is to be devoted to charity. Unknown to the public a vast amount of charity is done each year by the Elks. The cares of many homes are lightened in one way or other. The purpose of the Elks Charity Fund is to open the doors of the poor and let a little sunshine in. So don't forget the entertainments on November 19 and 20. Keep in mind the Teddy Bear chorus, made up of 100 Bellefonte children.

Extending Railroad Siding.

The Pennsylvania Match Company is planning a 500-foot extension to its railroad siding at the yards near the old nail works meadow. The yards there are use for storage purposes and contain millions of feet of lumber.

SUPREME COURT JUSTICE-ELECT ROBERT VON MOSCHZISKER

INTERESTING RELICS OF CENTRE COUNTY

Miss Cecilia Armor Finds Quaint Curios in Attic.

HISTORY AND HYMNAL

Three Crude Green Glass Bottles Also Unearthed -Show Spirit of Early Part of Nineteenth Century--Possessions Highly Prized.

Several remarkably interesting relics are in the possession of Miss Cecilia Armor, of Bellefonte, two of the number being found recently in the attic of her home. One is a "State-book of Pennsylvania," published about 1842 and containing references to Centre County as conditions were at the time. Another relic recently found is a pocket hymnal, published in 1805 and containing the signature of Henry Rahm, who was a brother of Miss Armor's mother. An interesting feature in regard to this quaint old relic is that it contains some of the hymns used in the churches today.

The little home of Miss Armor is a veritable curiosity shop for one seeking for relics of olden times. Lovers of curios highly prize the crude deep green glass bottles made in the early part of the Nineteenth century. Miss Armor has three of these. One is a large bottle, holding perhaps a quart and built along the lines of the present-day flask. On one side is the figure of a Pilgrim, with his staff and bundle and above his head the words "For Pike's Peak." On the other side is the figure of the American Eagle. Another of the bottles holds about one pint. It has on the one side a bust of Washington and on the other a bust of Zachariah Taylor. The third bottle is of about the half-pint class. On the one side is the American Eagle, while on the other are the clasped hands, symbolic of the word "Union" appearing above.

Still another interesting relic is a Bible once owned by Miss Armor's father, who was Captain John Armor. It is all the more interesting when compared with Bibles and other books as made these days. It was published in 1821 and is about two and one-half inches wide by about six inches long. The print is very fine. A "Juvenile Magazine or Musical Repository of Useful Information" is the somewhat unique title of another interesting old book. This bears the date 1802 and is about of the same dimensions as the Bible referred to.

Present-day Centre Countians will read with interest this description of the county, as it is presented in the old "State-book of Pennsylvania.":

"1. Centre, an iron mountain county, is bounded E. by Union, N. by Clinton, W. by Clearfield, S. by Huntingdon, and S. E. by Mifflin. Area, 1000 square miles.

"2. The mountains are Tussey's mountain on the S. E., and the Brush and Nit'ta-ny; Bald Eagle, in the centre, and the Great Allegheny on the N. W.

"3. The streams are, the West Branch on the N. W. line, into which flow Bald Eagle, Penn's, Moshannon, and other creeks.

"4. The soil is very various. The mountains are sterile and generally unfit for cultivation, while the intervening limestone valleys are equal to any land in the State. Want of water in some parts is the only defect. More than one-half of it is tillable land.

"5. The chief minerals are iron-ore, of excellent quality and in great abundance, bituminous coal west of the Allegheny mountains, and limestone in the valleys.

"6. It contains 18 townships, 2 boroughs, and several villages.

"7. The Boroughs are Bellefonte, the seat of justice, in Nittany Valley, with 1032 inhabitants, and Milesburg; and the villages are, Philipsburg, Potter's Bank, Aaronsburg, Boalsburg, etc.

"8. The public improvements are, the unfinished Bald Eagle navigation, from Milesburg to Lock Haven on the West Branch canal; and turnpikes from Bellefonte to Lewistown and Meadville.

"9. The population in 1840 was 20,492. The assessed value of property, in 1845, was $4,980,213.

"10. The county was originally settled by Germans and Irish, and their chief employments are agriculture and the manufacture of iron.

"11. The productions are, grain, pork, beef, and live-stock. Iron is manufactured in large quantities, there being very many furnaces, forges and rolling-mills in the county, together with several cotton and woolen factories, and a large number of flour mills.

"12. The literary institutions are, 1 academy, 1 female seminary, and 90 common schools.

"13, Centre elects, with Clearfield, 2 members to the House of Representatives, and with Lycoming and Clinton, 1 to the Senate of the State; with Blair, Huntingdon, Juniata, and Mifflin, 1 member of Congress; and is in the fourth judicial district.

"14. The townships are Boggs, Ferguson, Gregg, Haines, Halfmoon, Howard, Huston, Liberty, Marion, Miles, Patton, Penn, Potter, Rush, Snow Shoe, Spring and Walker.

"15. Bellefonte, so called from its fine spring, (that being the meaning of its French name,) is placed on elevated ground in the great limestone valley of Nittany, and presents a pleasant though irregular appearance. It has an elegant court-house, with other county-buildings, 7 churches, 1 academy, 1 female seminary, 2 founderies, 1 axe factory, and 1 mill. It was laid out in 1705, incorporated in 1814, and is 85 miles N. W. of Harrisburg, and 183 of Philadelphia.

"16. Philipsburg is on high land, N. W. of the Allegheny on the Moshannon, and the turnpike to Erie. It was laid out in 1797, by two brothers of the name of Philips, Englishmen, who erected extensive iron works and a screw factory. It is a neat town, in the bituminous coal region, and in the midst of a valuable lumber country.

"17. Milesburg is a small busy town at the junction of the Bald Eagle and Spring Creeks, and at the head of the Bald Eagle navigation. It is 2 miles from Bellefonte, and contains 3 churches, several iron works, an axe-factory, and a number of mills.

"18. The limestone valleys of Centre are among the richest and most beautiful tracts of land in the State.

"19. There are over 30 iron-works of different kinds in the county, yielding a very large amount of the best pig iron that reaches market; neither are the facilities for its manufacture inferior to the quality of the metal. The ore is in profusion; wood for charcoal covers all the mountains; limestone for flux is found in every valley; and the valleys also afford abundance of provisions for the hands employed in the works.

"20. The portion of the county northwest of the main Allegheny, though rough and destitute of the beautiful and rich valleys of the south-eastern part, contains inexhaustible quantities of bituminous coal. Thus Centre really belongs both to the iron and coal regions of the State.

"21. History—The first whites seem to have settled in Centre county, about 1768, near the present town of Milesburg. It then composed part of Northumberland. About the same time, James Potter took up a large tract of land in Penn's Valley, where he afterward built a fort, at the place still called Potter's Fort. He and a number of others, who had settled in the same vicinity, were how-

(Continued on fourth Page.)

STATE CO-OPERATION IN ORCHARD CULTURE

Free Advice and Assistance in Suppression of Pests.

SERVICES OF EXPERTS

Asks in Return that Farmers Give Permission to Hold Occasional Demonstration Meetings in Orchards to Show Results Obtained.

The September Zoological Bulletin, issued by the State Department of Agriculture, presents the following, which is of interest to farmers of not only Centre County but all parts of the State:

Announcement is hereby made of what we regard as the most important move that has ever been undertaken in the State of Pennsylvauia to give definite assistance to the farmer, without incurring expense to him, and without placing him under any obligations in any manner. We refer to a plan which is now being formulated to co-operate with one fruit grower in each fruit-growing district or township, who is willing to accept our offer of assistance and conduct his orchard by up-to-date methods as a local demonstration orchard, that his neighbors and others in that region may see when and how and why certain kinds of orchard work are performed, and may also have opportunity to see the results.

The value of the example of one successful man in a locality is beyond computation. Should his methods prove to be best as shown by the indisputable returns of larger yields and better products, it invariably results in other persons adopting the methods which he has found successful for that locality. We have such faith in the methods which we have used in the State's demonstration orchards in the past two years, that we are offering to take them free of charge to farmers who will accept and adopt this plan of co-operation. This office will furnish expert advice and assistance in all points in the management of the orchard and suppression of pests, asking only in return that we be given permission to hold occasional public demonstration meetings at that orchard to show and explain how the work is done and what modern methods mean. We ask the owner to equip himself with comparatively inexpensive spraying apparatus, which we are willing to help him purchase at the lowest discount, which will be an item of considerable saving to him. We shall furnish free, the material used in spraying a portion of the orchard, and shall help him at such time as he may need in any difficulties that he may have in spraying, pruning, thinning fruits, planting trees, cultivation, fertilization of the orchard and such other horticultural work as may be necessary to give the best possible results.

This means that the State will send free of charge into an orchard in every fruit growing section or township, an expert who will give advice and assistance, without one cent of charge to the owner of the orchard, but with the understanding that he will help to conduct his orchard upon the methods which we shall outline. Before definitely undertaking the work, he will be given a full plan of operation extending through the entire year, so that he may know just what it covers. He will thus feel sure of the prevention or control of diseases and insect pests, and of guidance in every feature of orchard work from the selection of varieties for planting to the gathering of the crop,—the chief feature being pest suppression.

The County Demonstration Orchards will be continued for the sake of showing the continuation of methods once started, and for the convenience of those persons who live near them, as well as for the benefits which have been given to public institutions in their respective counties as distinctly valuable returns in the form of more and better fruits. This is a practical definite service from the State to the county, and is at once a school in the methods of creating actual and definite values.

The advantage of a local or township demonstration orchard is that these are more easily reached by persons who wish to visit them frequently. They will become standing local examples, and when successful will force recognition of the methods employed, and will thus be the best popular means of giving local instruction.

We have received many requests to establish demonstration orchards elsewhere in the county than at the public institutions, which we have selected, but, heretofore, have not been able to formulate a plan that would extend the service in a manner sufficiently promising in fruitful results. This which is now contemplated will be nothing more nor less than the carrying of a practical school of modern horticultural methods directly into each fruit growing community, and will inevitably result in increasing the horticultural products of Pennsylvania by millions of dollars annually. This statement is not too strong in view of the fact that our fair-minded inspectors have, after going through the orchards of this State, found data upon which to base their rather conservative estimate, that the loss to the pome fruits, or apples, pears and quinces, in this State from the Codling Moth alone is at least one million dollars this year. In our demonstration methods we shall show how to reduce this loss to less than five per cent. of what it is at the present time. Persons who are suffering loss from the deadly and otherwise fatal San Jose scale are particularly invited to co-operate with us in arranging for one of these local demonstration orchards in their vicinity.

Pennsylvania has a wonderful future in fruit production. Tens of thousands of acres are today not profitably producing farm crops, but which are especially adapted to fruits, that would be of the highest quality the world knows, and which would find a ready market if properly handled. In these demonstration orchards, we shall show how this can be done from the planting to the picking inclusive.

Applications are solicited from persons who are willing to accept this offer, and preference will be given to those first received. Accessibility for the public to the orchard will also be considered. It is advisable for Granges, farmers' clubs and other local agricultural organizations to get together and select some orchard where they would like to see this work done. We shall guarantee freedom from injury by the methods employed. Selections and announcements will be made this fall. Excepting for special reasons only one demonstration orchard will be taken in any township. Write at once to H. A. Surface, Economic Zoologist Harrisburg, Pa.

MAKES GOOD, HEALTHY FLESH.

C. M. Parrish Offers to Pay for Samose if it Fails.

Begin the use of Samose today, and you will soon noticed a gain in good, healthy flesh. To all who are thin, weak and run down, this remarkable flesh-forming food promises plump, rosy, perfect health, vigor and vitality.

Most people eat enough to become fat; the trouble is not lack of food, but lack of assimilative power.

Samose mingles with the food that is eaten, so that it is assimilated by the blood, and builds up pleasing plumpness and good healthy flesh. Those who use Samose for a week or ten days will soon notice a gain in weight and an in improvement in general strength and health.

Put good, solid flesh on your bones, and you will be strong and well. In no other way can this be done than by the use of Samose. It gives plumpness and physical grace to the thin and scrawny, and will make you bright, rosy and normally fat.

Samose is in tablet form, pleasant to take, and is sold by one of the most reputable drug stores in Bellefonte C. M. Parrish under his personal guarantee to refund the money if it does not give satisfaction.

Enongh Sleep for Children.

Jean Williams, M. D., who is conducting a department of advice to mothers for the Woman's Home Companion, says, in the October issue:

"Let me say a few words to the mothers who forget that their growing children need long sleeping-hours, in order that healthy growth shall be continued and a well-organized nervous system become established. It is especially important that good judgment shall be exercised during puberty. Great physical demands are made at this period, and the wise mother makes every effort to avoid for her children unnecessary dissipation of energy.

"It is not easy to state definitely the number of hours of sleep required, as there are individual requirements that will materially modify any rules; still we may safely say that in the great majority of cases after early infancy, when the normal child sleeps most of the time, at least twelve out of the twenty-four hours should be spent in sleep. Until six years of age the daily nap should be added to this. The twelve hours of sleep should continue until the tenth year, and longer if the child is delicate or of especially sensitive nevous organization. From ten to fourteen years, ten hours of sleep are usually required, and often twelve would be advantageous; from fourteen until full maturity the sleeping-hours are, as a rule, more irregular than at any other period of life, and then the effort must be made to compensate for the short hours by longer indulgence when opportunity offers, remembering that few have the endurance to cope with the complexities of modern life and thrive on less sleep than a daily average of eight hours."

Was It Worth It?

Workemer Smeargent, royal academician, was painting the portrait of Lady Anstruther Anstruthers, and Lady Anstruther Anstruthers was very plain—well, as a matter of fact, she was jolly ugly. And, though she was paying him 300 guineas merely for painting the portrait and was going to pay him 600 guineas more for the portrait itself when it was completed, Workemer Smeargent was not satisfied. He felt he might be going blind. Looking at her face so much hurt his eyes.

"Now, what I want, Mr. Smeargent," said the unfair lady, "is for you to do me plain, simple justice."

"My dear lady," replied Smeargent, "what you require is not justice, but mercy. When I tell you to look pleasant you don't look natural, and when I tell you to look natural you don't look pleasant."—London Express.

SAY BABIES DIE FROM PREVENTABLE CAUSES

Census Bureau Issues Striking Statement on Subject

OVER 100,000 EACH YEAR

Claimed That of all the Diseases of Infants 47 Per Cent. May be Prevented—Study of Causes of Sickness Most Important to Parents.

About 200,000 die annually from American race waste, more serious than race suicide, is pointed out in Census Mortality Bulletin No. 104, in which it is estimated that annually in the United States from 100,000 to 200,000 babies under five years of age die from preventable causes. This great loss of life among the little ones at the period when they are most loving and most lovable could be prevented, is the opinion of Dr. Cressy L. Wilbur, Chief Statistician for Vital Statistics of the Census Bureau, who prepared the bulletin, on the basis present-day knowledge of sanitary of measures. For the accomplishment of effective preventive work in this direction, Dr. Wilbur holds that the prompt registration of all births and the more careful and precise statement of causes of death by physicians are essential.

In analyzing and comparing the totals obtained in the compilation of transcripts of death returns received for the year 1908 by the Census Bureau from the entire death-registration area of the United States, as set forth in the bulletin, those for age periods show a somewhat increased per cent of deaths of infants under one year for 1908, although the ratios for each of the individual years from one to four are identical for 1907 and 1908. Of the total number of deaths 691,574 returned for 1908 from the entire registration area, it is stated in the bulletin that nearly one-fifth were of infants under one year of age and over one-fourth of children less than five years of age. It is declared that the brute force of the figures representing the actual deaths is more impressive, however, than any ratios or than the rates of infant mortality, even if the latter could be computed in the absence of proper registration of births. Here are the figures:

More than one-eight of a million babies, under one year of age and fully 200,000 children, under five years of age, died among about one-half of the total population of the United States in the year mentioned. It is considered probable that fully 200,000 more died in those cities and states not included in the Census Bureau death-registration area. In this connection Dr. Wilbur quotes Professor Irving Fisher's conclusion that of all the diseases of infancy, having the median age one year, 47 per cent may be prevented; and that of the diseases of childhood having median age two eight years. 67 per cent may be prevented.

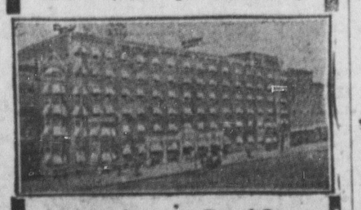
"It does not seem unreasonable," Dr. Wilbur states, "when we consider the fact that there is apparently no reason why infants, if properly born, and this means simply the prevention of antenatal disease and the improvement of the health and conditions of life of their parents, should die at all in early infancy or childhood, except from the comparatively small proportion of accidents that are strictly unavoidable."

The bulletin continues with a statement that the general death rate of a country is largely dependent upon its infant mortality, because the death rates of infants and young children are high and they affect a relatively numerous element of the population. Exact study of the incidence of disease upon infancy and childhood is most important, and it is imperatively necessary that there should be more effective registration of births throughout the United States for this purpose. The extremely important rate known as "infant mortality" is the ratio of deaths of infants under one year of age, not to population but to the number of children born alive during the year. This most important ratio should be readily available for the comparative study of deaths of infants in all of our states snd cities, but, the bulletin states, in the great majority of them, unfortunately, the registration of births is worthless, and ratios calculated upon the return would be deceptive and unreliable.

WINDSOR HOTEL

W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager.

European, $1.00 per day and up
American, $2.50 per day and up



Midway between Broad Street Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert Street.

The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in

PHILADELPHIA

THE WEARY WAY

Daily Becoming Less Wearisome to Many in Bellefonte.

With a back that aches all day;
With rest disturbed at night,
Annoying urinary disorders,
'Tis a weary way, indeed.

Doan's Kidney Pills drive weariness away.

W. C. Young, one and one-half miles west of Bellefonte, Pa., says: "My work is of a heavy nature, and I think this brought on my kidney trouble. My back was very weak and I suffered from pains through my kidneys and loins. I used plasters, liniments and many remedies, but found no relief. I could hardly straighten after stooping, and every move I made was so painful that it seemed as if someone were thrusting a knife into me. When I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a box at Green's Pharmacy and began their use. The lameness soon left my back and the sharp pains through my loins also disappeared. I never took a medicine that acted as quickly and did me as much good as Doan's Kidney Pills. I can recommend this preparation as a sure cure for lame back and kidney trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 60 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

MILLIONS IN RELIEF FUNDS.

Remarkable Records of Payment In Last Twenty-Three Years.

Approximately $27,000,000 have been paid out by the Pennsylvania Railroad Employes' Relief Funds in the past twenty-three years. This fact is brought out in a report by the Company, which also shows that in the month of September the benifits amounted to $147,014.96.

The Relief Department of the Lines East of Pittsburg and Erie in the month of September paid to its members the sum of $103,923.36 in benefits, representing $35,736.05 to the families of members who died and $68,187.31 to members incapacitated for work. The total payments on the Lines East of Pittsburg and Erie since the Relief Fund was established have amounted to $19,688,746.91.

In September, the Relief Department of the Pennsylvania Lines West of Pittsburg and Erie paid out a total of $43,091.60 of which $16,875.00 were for the families of members who died, and $26,216.60 for members unable to work. The sum of $7,304,912.11 represents the total payments of the Relief Department of the Lines West since it was established in 1889.

Read "The Republican"--$1 a year in advance.

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."--Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala.

Take care of your stomach. Let Kodol digest all the food you eat, for that is what Kodol does. Every tablespoonful of Kodol digests 2¼ pounds of food. Try it today. It is guaranteed to relieve you or your money back. Sold by all druggists.

Heart Troubles

The heart may be weak just the same as the eyes, stomach or other organs. It often happens that a person is born with a weak heart. Then again disease, fevers, over-exertion, anxiety, nervousness, rheumatism, etc. weaken the heart. The result is shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in the heart, or in some of the nerves of the chest or abdomen. The heart should be strengthened with a tonic, and for this nothing equals Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

"I had LaGrippe last fall as I thought in a mild form. I was weak, tired feeling, and short of breath; could hardly go about, and a good deal of the time sort of an asthmatic breathing and extremely nervous. I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nervine and now I feel so much better in every way. I am so thankful that I began taking this medicine, and shall not hesitate to tell others how much good it has done me."
MRS. F. J. NORTON,
Freeville, New York.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

A Bobolink With a Canary Song.

A friend of mine tells of a bobolink which learned to sing like a canary. He was captured when quite small and given a cage beside a fine singer, for which he soon exhibited a great attachment. He would sit perfectly still on his perch for a long time watching his friend intently, then try his best to imitate his sweet notes. He tried for three or four weeks before making any progress; then he succeeded in sounding one note almost correctly. When he realized his success his wild joy was pathetic, and the canary's pleasure was very evident. Then he redoubled his efforts until he could sing nearly the whole canary song. After that he and Dick always sang in concert. But, strangest of all, his character seemed to change with his song. Instead of singing but a short time in the spring, as bobolinks do, he sang all the time except when molting. And he imitated his friend's characteristics so perfectly that he became a canary in all but appearance.—Ella H. Stratton in Suburban Life.

The Crab In the Whale's Ear.

When the whales were still frequent along the lines of passenger travel across the Atlantic nothing was more common than to see the great beasts hurling their bulk clean out of the waves and, after a flight through the air, falling back into the sea with an enormous splash, a spectacle never failing of interest to the ocean tourist, but not due to any sportive disposition on the part of the leviathan of the deep—quite the contrary. The breaching of the whale is no fun for the beast. It is a frantic effort to rid himself of the torture of earache. There is a marine crustacean which pesters whales to the verge of endurance, and there seems reason to believe that some whales have been driven insane by these tiny parasites. It is a crab of about the size of that which is found in the oyster. When it lodges on the whale it infests the inner surface of the eyelids and the ear. By swift rushes on the surface the whale is able to clear its eyes, but the crab in the inner ear cannot be dislodged by any such means.

"Ox Eyes" For Two.

The drawback of fancy names for dishes is their tendency to be deficient in prosaic information. Would you order "angels on horseback," for instance, if you did not know what sort of thing it was? And to appeal to the waiter to interpret is humiliating. A correspondent recalls his own fate in the matter of "ochsenaugen" (ox eyes). Having repeatedly seen them on the menu among the pudding class during a tour in Germany, he and his wife eventually ordered them. "Two portions?" asked the woman waiter. "Oh, yes, two portions." It proved that two portions of ox eyes meant six fried eggs—as the final course of a hearty meal. And, as the wife had the moral courage to refuse to eat more than one, the cowardly husband, unwilling to give away that he had not known what he was ordering, had to worry down the five others.

Cat Exchange In Paris.

Paris has a cat exchange, a "bourse aux chats." This establishment is situated in a big chamber at the rear of a wineshop. Here are legions of cats of all sizes and colors, which are to be seen jumping and heard "miaulant." It is said that the customers are by no means tender hearted old ladies, but for the most part furriers, glovemakers and cooks. A good sleek "matou" realizes from 2½ cents to 20 cents. The skin has a number of usages, and the flesh, according to the story, finds its way into the stewpans of certain restaurants possessing more enterprise than scruple.—Chicago Journal.

DOCTORS FAILED. RESTORED BY PERUNA.

Catarrh of the Lungs Threatened Her Life.

Miss Ninette Porter, Braintree, Vermont, writes: "I have been cured by Peruna.

"I had several hemorrhages of the lungs. The doctors did not help me much and would never have cured me.

"I saw a testimonial in a Peruna almanac of a case similar to mine, and I commenced using it.

"I was not able to wait on myself when I began using it. I gained very slowly at first, but I could see that it was helping me.

"After I had taken it a while I commenced to raise up a stringy, sticky substance from my lungs. This grew less and less in quantity as I continued the treatment.

"I grew more fleshy than I had been for a long time, and now I call myself well."

The Crops.

Broadstreet's Weekly Report, discussing its crops, says:

Reports from the winter-wheat crop are favorable, the land and the plant itself being alike in good condition for this time of the year, and certainly in better condition than at this date last year. An area slightly larger than that planted last fall is indicated. The weather has been good for curing and husking corn this week, and new corn is reaching leading markets. While there is a disposition to admit that good weather has made for a slightly larger out-turn of cotton, the crop is said to be very short. Texas, for instance, it is said, will have only 2,500,000 bales, against 3,800,000 bales last year. English estimates of total yield are low, one being 10,520,000 bales, while another is 11,000,000.

California reports the largest deciduous fruit crop ever gathered, shipments being 13,000 cars, against 7,500 cars last year.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's family Pills for constipation.

Tak Notic.

All persons are recommended to take Foley's Kidney Pills for backache, rheumatism, and Kidney and bladder trouble, as they are healing and antiseptic and correct urinary irregulaaities which, if neglected, may develop into a serious lliness. They restore health and strength. Do not neglect signs of kidney or bladder trouble and risk Bright's disease or diabetes. Sold by C. M. Parrish,

Kodol

For Dyspepsia and Indigestion

If you Suffer from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gas on the Stomach, Belching, Sour Stomach, Heart-burn, etc., a little Kodol will Relieve you almost Instantly

Kodol supplies the same digestive juices that are found in a healthy stomach. Being a liquid, it starts digestion at once.

Kodol not only digests your food, but helps you enjoy every mouthful you eat.

You need a sufficient amount of good, wholesome food to maintain strength and health.

But, this food must be digested thoroughly, otherwise the pains of indigestion and dyspepsia are the result.

When your stomach cannot do its work properly, take something to help your stomach. Kodol is the only thing that will give the stomach complete rest.

Why? Because Kodol does the same work as a strong stomach, and does it in a natural way.

So, don't neglect your stomach. Don't become a chronic dyspeptic. Keep your stomach healthy and strong by taking a little Kodol. You don't have to take Kodol all the time. You only take it when you need it.

Kodol is perfectly harmless.

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains 2½ times as much as the fifty cent bottle.

Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

Sold by all Dealers.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

for Backache, Rheumatism, Kidney or Bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. They purify the blood, and restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parrish Drug Store

Colonel John Sneed's Conversations on Domestic Problems

Copyright, 1909, by C. S. Yost.

IV.—Making a Man of the Boy

COLONEL SNEED watched with sparkling eyes and swelling chest the efforts of his infant grandson to swallow a very small but very chubby foot.

"There is no use a-talkin', honey," he observed to his daughter, Mrs. William Rollins—"there's no use a-talkin', but that's a remarkable child, a most remarkable child. He knows what he wants and he's goin' to get it or break his neck a-tryin'. Just notice how he hangs on to that foot. He's got a grip like a country politician, and he's as dead set as Jim Robinson's old mule. Did I ever tell you about that mule, honey?"

"No, papa, but all babies suck their toes if they're given a chance."

"Huh! Maybe they do, maybe they do, but they don't all do it the same way. Every human walks on two legs, yet it's easy to tell a man from a mollycoddle by the way he steps. When it comes to readin' character there ain't many can get ahead of your old daddy, and I don't need a telescope to see that this young un is an extraordinary child. He's got the makin' of a man in him, and he'll make one, too, if you don't let tom-foolishness head him off."

"THE MAKIN' OF A MAN."

"Why, papa, what on earth do you mean?"

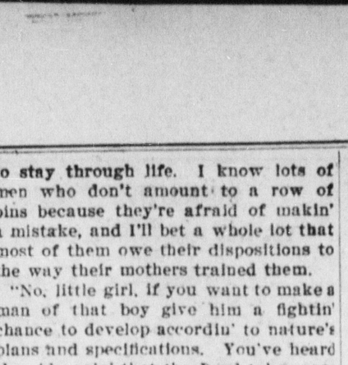
"Just what I say, honey. There's a whole lot of people in trousers loafin' around this town who'd 'a' been real men perhaps if their mothers had let 'em alone. The main point in raisin' boys is in knowin' where to stop. There's too many mothers—and they're good mothers, too; I ain't sayin' anything against their intentions, but there's too many of them—that's got the idea that they ain't doin' their whole duty unless they make little angels out of their boys. Some of them succeed, too, but the product don't stay on earth very long. Little angels are all right in heaven, no doubt, but they don't seem to fit into the plan of things down here. As old Bill Swift's always sayin', they're kind of de trop. What we need in this vale of tears is men, just plain men, and the sooner you get that fixed in your noggin, honey, the better it'll be for William Matrimitoe there. Just look at the little rascal kick. I never saw such an extraordinary child. Honest, I never did.

"But, as I was sayin', honey, the main thing in raisin' boys is knowin' when to let 'em alone. And boys, I want to tell you, can stand a whole lot of lettin' alone and be all the better for it. If you let that youngster get the notion that he's boss of the shop, and I see signs of it already; if you jump and run every time he hollers and fetch and carry whenever he commands; if, when he gets old enough to understand, you talk about how sweet he is and how smart he is right before his face; if you pet him and coddle him all the time and feed him things he's got no business to eat just because he wants them, he's pretty certain to turn out a prig that'll have as many friends as a sheep stealin' cur and be about as much use to society. Maybe you've wondered why the woods are full of just such people. Well, that's the reason. If I had a chance to be born again and was given my choice between that kind of a mother and no mother at all I'd say, give me an orphan asylum. Yet some of the sweetest and best women God ever made make that very mistake, and the funny part about it is that they don't know it and their boys don't know it. But everybody else does.

"DON'TS SHOT AT HIM."

"There's another way of not lettin' 'em alone, and that's hoppin' around all the time, like a hen on a hot griddle, hollerin' 'don't.' That's the mother with the overheated conscience who's got a stern duty to perform and raises her boys with a plumb line and a hammer. She believes, like the poet, in hewin' to the line no matter where the chips fall, but the trouble is that most of the chips hit the boy. She's got her eagle eye fixed on him every minute of the day, and every time he turns around there's a 'don't' shot at him until he's afraid to do anything at all. And the chances are that he never will do anything worth mentionin', for if the habit once gets fixed it's pretty apt to stay through life. I know lots of men who don't amount to a row of pins because they're afraid of makin' a mistake, and I'll bet a whole lot that most of them owe their dispositions to the way their mothers trained them.

"No, little girl, if you want to make a man of that boy give him a fightin' chance to develop accordin' to nature's plans and specifications. You've heard the old sayin' that the Lord takes care of drunken men and little children. I have my doubts about the drunken men; I think it's another party that looks after them. But there's no mistake about the children, and if I was goin' to write a prescription for the makin' of a man I'd put down twenty parts good example, ten parts good advice, twenty parts love and fifty parts trust in Providence. If you're ridin' a thoroughbred horse you don't want to use spurs or whip, and you don't need to touch the rein except to guide him. It's the same way with that youngster there. He's got good blood in him, and all you've got to do is to keep him in the middle of the road, and nature 'll do the rest. You



IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD.

and William have got first to set the right kind of an example. You can't be much of a guide unless you know the route; you can't expect him to be truthful if you tell fibs; you can't expect him to be honest if you look out the car window when the conductor comes by; you can't expect him to be honorable unless you are honorable, not only in your dealin's with him, but with others. It takes a mighty little preachin', but a whole lot of practicin', to raise a boy right.

"You'll have to remember, honey, that the boy don't know the road. Once in awhile you'll have to give the rein a little pull to the right or the left to keep him from strayin' off at the forks, and now and then you'll need to check him up from goin' into mudholes or stumblin' on rocks, but that's about all. You're his guide, you must understand, not his driver. About every so often he'll come to a fork where the left hand road 'll look to him lots more attractive than the right hand one, and then you'll have to explain the difference. You'll have to show him that the main thing to know about a road is where it's goin' to wind up. Put it up to his intelligence and he'll go the right way nine times

EXPLAINING THE DIFFERENCE.

out of ten, but if you try to club him into goin' that way it's ten chances to one that he jumps the track and cuts across the fields.

"That's about the long and short of it, little girl. It's an easy matter to make a man of a boy if you just keep him headed the right way and let him develop as the good Lord wills. Look at him now, will you? Makin' googoo eyes at his granddaddy. Most remarkable child I ever saw."

The Gentle Cynic.

No man is so busy that he hasn't time to make a few enemies.

It's the chronic kicker who always wants something to boot.

The truth is more apt to suffer from lack of circulation than a lie.

The pinnacle of fame is no place for the man who likes lots of company.

Even the man who likes to be at the top of the heap doesn't prefer an upper berth in a sleeping car.

After all, it is better to be damned with faint praise than to be damned with none.

When it comes to the sticking point, some people have a porous plaster beaten to a frazzle.

The fellow who stays up all night isn't the one who wakes up and finds himself famous.

All work and no play is apt to discourage the budding dramatist.

Few men are really as big as their own opinions of themselves.

The aeronaut may be a high flier in more ways than one.

When a fellow says, "I pledge you my word," it doesn't go in a pawnshop.

There are people who believe everything they hear and a lot they don't.

When a girl gets married she is apt to regret that the church organ isn't a brass band.

The fact that every rose has its thorn shouldn't prejudice us against the sweets of life.

It's all right to hope for the best, but the fellow who spends all his time hoping will never get it.

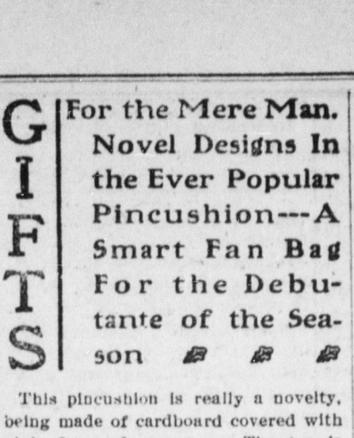
GIFTS

For the Mere Man. Novel Designs In the Ever Popular Pincushion---A Smart Fan Bag For the Debutante of the Season

This pincushion is really a novelty, being made of cardboard covered with pink flowered cretonne. The top is covered with pink satin to match the flowers, and the ribbon bows match the top. Base two inches square, side three inches high, four inches wide at top.

The base and sides are overcasted together and the sides sewed together by overcasting. The inside is stuffed with cotton until it rounds over sides at top. The top is then covered.

Other useful and pretty pincushions are made in the shape of an apple and covered with a silk tinted to represent



MATERIALS REQUIRED
Pink Flowered Cretonne
Pink Satin
Cardboard
Ribbon

CRETONNE PINCUSHION.

the red and green of the familiar fruit. They are round and rather flat, giving a wide area to hold the pins, and they are stuffed with wool, which affords but little resistance and does not pack so tightly as cotton.

The strong threads sewed through the center of the cushion make the depression on each side to represent the core, and all the finishing gathers of the silk are hidden under the green stem.

Linen Tobacco Pouch.

A tobacco pouch that is easily made by the girl who embroiders only a little is of gray, tan or dull blue homespun linen embroidered with a conventional design of crossed pipes on one side of the pouch and with the monogram of the owner on the other side.

Cut the linen in two pieces, with a rounding bottom and bulging sides, narrowing to a neck and widening again above it. Stitch the two sides together to the neck, where there is a casing, and leave the upper part or ruffle open at each side.

Line the bag with oiled silk if you can find it in a color that looks well with the pouch; if not, with a heavy waterproof silk.

Embroider the pipes in Kensington stitch in a dark brown filo, using a lighter tone of brown in center of bowl for high lights. The mouthpiece and rim of the pipes can be worked in gold thread or, if you fear that may tarnish, in an old gold filo.

The monogram on the other side of the pouch can be done in the same shades as the pipes. The letters should be heavily padded and worked in satin stitch.

A cord should be used as a draw string rather than a ribbon, which is too feminine for such a bag. If a cord cannot be bought in the right colors one can be twisted by using several shades of brown and dull coppery red rope silk.

Present For the Debutante.

With other quaint customs the reticule has returned to fashionable favor, and girls this winter will carry their party fans in reticules made of pieces

MATERIALS REQUIRED
Heavy White Satin
Yellow Silk For Lining
Ribbon For Embroidery
Gold Cord

FOR MILADY'S FAN.

of their frocks or of satin, either white or colored. The reticule pictured is of white satin lined with a pale yellow silk. A tiny floral design carried out in ribbon work is most effectively used. The bag is drawn up with gold cords.

GIFTS FOR GIRLS.

Homemade Music Roll—The Latest Novelty In Belts.

A homemade music roll is a smart present for the girl who sings or plays. In this receptacle she may carry her loose sheets of music when going about from place to place. Leather rolls for the same purpose are much more commonplace than a daintily homemade one of silk or art linen. As illustrated the roll is of art linen in a dull shade of brown, enlivened with

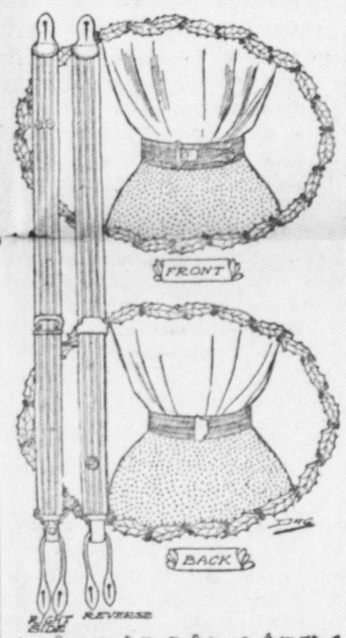
MATERIALS REQUIRED
Dull Brown Linen
Lining Silk
Cardboard
Gold Gimp

LINEN MUSIC ROLL

touches of embroidery in brown and tan tones. To make the roll a strip of linen is cut the size of an ordinary music roll. The embroidery is then worked on the linen and the strip lined with copper colored taffeta silk. For the ends two circles of cardboard are covered with linen on one side and silk on the inner side. To these pieces the roll is sewed, an opening being left in which to insert the sheets of music. The whole affair is bound with brown ribbon, and the handle is of plaited cords.

The Suspender Belt.

The suspender belt illustrated is a novelty that any girl would appreciate as a little Christmas remembrance. And as for making, there is little to be done once a pair of silk suspenders are purchased and ripped apart where they are crossed in the back. Two small sized buttons are sewed on one end of the belt the required size to be looped by the buttonholes in the kid wishbone-like shaped part of the sus-



MATERIALS REQUIRED
One Pair of Silk Suspenders
Pearl Buttons
Sewing Silk

OF BLUE SILK.

pender, and on the other underside of the belt a single button is sewed to the elastic. This button fastens the belt into position, the overlapping part with the kid end being really only for ornament. As may be supposed, a light colored pair of suspenders are the best selection. Pale blue, for instance, with white kid trimmings, are dainty, but for actual service the darker tones are naturally better. A plaid or striped suspender belt would be stunning.

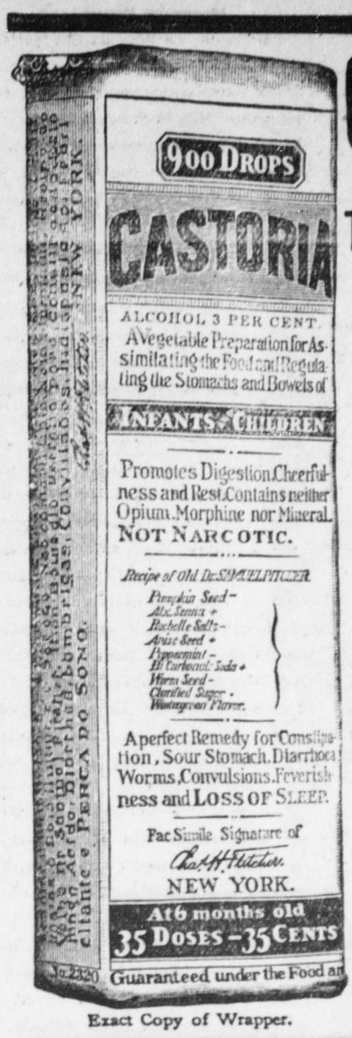
Dressing Table Accessory.

To make a pretty handkerchief bag two embroidered handkerchiefs are laced together on three sides with ribbon through the beading which forms a part of the fancy border. Ribbon is run through the beading on the fourth side and used as drawstrings for the bag and loops to hang or carry it by. The handkerchiefs may be laced together entirely and used as a baby's pillow, or by inserting a sheet of scented cotton wool instead of the pillow a sachet for wardrobe drawer may be made.

Homemade Brassieres.

If you have a stout friend make her a brassiere. It can be of four widths of three inch grosgrain ribbon, the edges lapped, not stitched. These are held in place with wide featherbone in front, where it is hooked, and on slightly curved lines over the bust. It is held in place by a ribbon over each shoulder, which hooks to the featherbone at each side.

Less pretentious ones are made of cambric cut like a short, low necked basque and severely featherboned at each seam. They are buttoned or hooked down the front and are cut off two inches above the waist.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food an

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

When Valor Balks.

A couple of Kansas men were talking of fearlessness the other day. "All this talk," said one of them, "reminds me of a peace officer I knew a number of years ago in western Kansas. This officer was entirely fearless—in fact, the kind of chap who would have charged hades with a single bucket of water. To look down into the barrel of a gun in the other fellow's hand was as placidly accepted an affair for him as to light his pipe. He was sent for one day.

"'What's the matter?' he asked.

"'Cowboy in that room,' said a citizen, designating the place. 'He's wild and dangerous. He's locked himself in, and we're afraid he'll break out and do us harm.'

"So this officer opened the door of the room and looked in. The cowboy had a six shooter in one hand and a stick of dynamite in the other and calmly remarked that he would turn them both loose in case the officer came into the room. The officer considered the thing for a minute. Then he backed away and as he did so remarked:

"'Let him sleep it off. They is times when a man who ain't afraid is a blind fool.'"—Kansas City Journal.

A Surprise For the Hunters.

"If the lair of a leopard is known," says a writer in the Wide World Magazine, "stones will generally dislodge the lurker. I recall one occasion when a leopard was supposed to be located in a cave near camp. The guns were placed around in positions commanding the exit, and a few stones were then thrown in. There was no result at first, but as more and larger stones crashed in there came a faint humming and then a roar like the sea under the cliffs. In a moment the air above the cave's entrance grew dark with—bees! As one man sportsmen and gun bearers fled for the camp. A few were slightly stung before they could reach their tents and pull the flaps over the entrances, which the bees for some time besieged. Incredible though it may sound, it is the truth that, although the camp was full of native servants, horses, etc., none of those who had remained behind and were not concerned in the attack on the bees' cave were stung. It was a considerable time before the bees beat a retreat, but during all the time that they stayed in the camp it was the tents of their aggressors exclusively round which they angrily buzzed."

Cured Hay Fever and Summer Cold.

A. S. Nusbaum, Batesville, Indiana, writes: "Last year I suffered for three months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever, and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines which seemed only to aggravate it. Fortunately I insisted upon having Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with the same success." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

No matter how long you have suffered, Foley's Kidney Remedy will help you. Mrs. S. L. Bowen, of Wayne, W. Va., writes: "I was a sufferer from kidney disease, so that at times I could not get out of bed, and when I did I could not stand straight. I took Foley's Kidney Remedy. One dollar bottle and part of the second cured me entirely." It will cure you. Sold by C.M. Parrish.

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled for anything where salve is needed, but it is especially good for piles. Sold by all druggists.

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurts.

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,
FIRE INSURANCE.
Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

A. A. Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East Hight St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

J. Thomas Mitchell,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Kodol is for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, sour stomach, or for any stomach trouble. Kodol is very pleasant to take and it acts promptly. It digests all the food you eat, for it is composed of the very same digestive juices that are found in a healthy stomach. It is guaranteed to relieve you and is sold here by all druggists.

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for much sickness and suffering, therefore, if kidney trouble is permitted to continue, serious results are most likely to follow. Your other organs may need attention, but your kidneys most, because they do most and should have attention first. Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. A trial will convince you of its great merit.

The mild and immediate effect of **Swamp-Root**, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest because its remarkable health restoring properties have been proven in thousands of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, and don't let a dealer sell you something in place of Swamp-Root—if you do you will be disappointed.

Home of Swamp-Root.

Bellefonte Republican.

Bellefonte, Pa., November 4, 1909.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in advance.

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year, in advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One half Column, 1 year.....60
One-quarter Column, 1 year.....35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

—GOOD morning, Mr. "Non-partisan" Democrat.

—NOW that the campaign is over let's get down to business.

—WE predict a brilliant career for Supreme Court Justice-elect von Moschzisker.

MR. MUNSON will now have plenty of opportunity to return to his private practice.

—THE threatened epidemic of munsonitis proved to be neither infectious nor contageous.

—ROBERT Taft, a son of the President, was a watcher at the polls in New York, on Tuesday.

THE character destroyers who tried to poison the public mind against Judge von Moschzisker were justly repudiated at the polls.

—MR. MUNSON by this time no doubt is fully convinced that by no means all the crowd who turn out to see the parade go to the circus.

PENNSYLVANIA voters demonstrated on Tuesday that they could not be fooled by a "non-partisan" blanket over the Democratic mule.

—AS usual some voters didn't take the time and trouble to go to the polls on Tuesday. Voters who are of this class usually bob up as kickers on the slightest provocation.

—AUDITOR General-elect Sisson will give the public an administration at Harrisburg that will justify every vote in his behalf on Tuesday. So will State Treasurer-elect Stober.

—DEMOCRATIC lawyers who professed to be unable to pronounce Judge von Moschzisker's name before the election will demonstrate their ability to overcome that slight obstacle about the time they have a case before the Supreme Court.

—WHEN the Hon. G. W. Kipp, who wasn't elected, counts up his various campaign expenses, he may recall his question put to the Hon. P. Gray Meek. Mr. Kipp didn't want the nomination for State Treasurer but was urged to agree to accept. "Why?" queried Mr. Kipp, "Do you want to bleed me?"

—ABOUT the only trick the Democrats overlooked in the interest of Munson's candidacy for Supreme Court Justice was to import Richard Croker into Pennsylvania for the closing hours of the campaign. At that, Croker wasn't so far away, having come all the way from Europe to help Tammany in New York.

—QUITE the funniest eleventh-hour-election cardlet was the "Centre Democrat's" thrilling announcement that "Durham boasts of having advanced von Moschzisker to the bench." Since Durham is dead and in his grave and has been for several months, one naturally is prompted to inquire how the "Centre Democrat" got wise to the said boast.

—"MORE than one thousand reports from all sections of the State convince me that the percentage of Democratic gain will be so large that Munson, Kipp and Clark will be elected next Tuesday," said Democratic State Chairman Dewalt is an ante-election statement. Chairman Dewalt, after taking a second look at Tuesday's returns, must have his own opinion of those "one hundred reports."

Republican Default.

Scattered over Centre County there are any number of Democrats chuckling up their sleeves over the manner in which they fooled Republicans into cutting their ticket. To Republican default is due the Democratic majority in the county.

If those Republicans who were led astray are now being laughed at because they were so easily induced to cut their ticket the laughter will do them good. They deserve no sympathy.

They were well meaning but were willing to be misled and their's is the responsibility for the result in the county.

There were a few Republicans—fortunately this class is small—who selfishly refused to become active because there was no county ticket in the field. Happily for the party, they mean little to it.

As we pointed out in advance of the election Tuesday's result has a decided bearing on the next campaign in Centre County. The Republican default of Tuesday gives the Democratic machine fresh hope and courage and for this reason next year's campaign will be all the more difficult for Republicans to win. Every Republican who cut his ticket on Tuesday contributed to this situation which exists and must be faced. This is exactly what the Democrats were working to accomplish. Having accomplished it they are quite appropriately giving the laugh to those Republicans who like to be out at night but who are afraid to go home in the dark.

Centre County has gone Democratic. It is the duty of Republicans to get together and buckle down to work for the next battle.

Hypocrisy Repudiated.

Tuesday's verdict at the polls is a wholesome repudiation of the hypocrisy of the Democratic machine in the recent campaign. By their votes the people of Pennsylvania administered a deserved rebuke to the men who paraded as "non-partisans" advocating high ideals and under cover conducted a war of defamation of character and of deceit anything that gave promise of catching a few stray votes.

It is lamentably true that a small following may always be attracted by the professional agitator. For a number of years it has been the practice of a little band of character-destroyers to take it upon themselves to attack and defame the nominees of the Republican party. The recent campaign was no exception and the Republican nominees, simply because they were the party standard bearers, were subjected to abuse and insult and at times to slander bordering closely on criminal libel. Happily the people of Pennsylvania are too intelligent to be misled by such practices and Tuesday's verdict at the polls is a glorious vindication for the party and its several nominees.

During the campaign Judge Robert von Moschzisker was attacked in the dark and in the most cowardly manner. Nothing was too low, nothing too despicable for the hirelings of the Democratic machine in their efforts to destroy him in the mind of the people. He was charged with acts which he never committed; he was held up to ridicule and scorn in every conceivable way and made the target for the fire of the opposition. And to what end? Simply that a few votes might be picked up for his opponent. Throughout the campaign Judge von Moschzisker maintained an attitude so dignified, so manly and giving such evidence of poise and self-control, as to compel the admiration of the very men who sought to destroy him. His election as Supreme Court Justice is a triumph for decency in politics. It is also a warning to maligners and defamers that the public is not in sympathy with such methods.

From our personal acquaintance and knowledge of the man, his high character, his profound learning in the law and his many qualifications for the place, we venture the prediction that his career on the Supreme bench will be so brilliant that no one may have cause to say that he sits with his peers. And it is with confidence born of conviction that we say his course on the bench will be such as to bring the blush of shame to those who so wantonly endeavored to destroy him that another might thereby profit.

Now that the campaign is over there is one point on which we wish to say a word. We studiously refrained from discussing it during the stress of the last few weeks for the reason that we deemed it out of place in that or any other contest between men. At the very beginning of the campaign the agents of Judge von Moschzisker's opponent by stealth and other methods characteristic of creatures of that type, spread the contemptible insinuation that he was not an American-born citizen. As though it were something of which he should be ashamed they whispered that he was a Jew and that therefore he was disqualified for high honors.

It is a matter of small moment that Judge von Moschzisker was born in Philadelphia, and that he is the son of Dr. von Moschzisker, who was a native of Poland and who joined the forces of the illustrious Kossuth in his famous battles of Liberty.

Why should he have been ashamed had it been true of Judge von Moschzisker that he was of Jewish descent? Are not some of our foremost and most highly respected citizens descendents of that honored race? Mayer Sulzberger, of Philadelphia, is a Jew. He is one of the ablest Judges on the Philadelphia bench. In all that great city of conservatism and family pride there is no citizen held in higher esteem. When President Taft recently looked about for a Minister to Turkey he personally tendered Judge Sulzberger the honor. In this signal recognition of qualification regardless of race the President demonstrated that he was an American in all that the term implies.

Is there one among us who would cast reproach upon a fellow-citizen because his ancestors were born in Ireland, or Germany, in Scotland or in France? Who among us is ashamed of the fact that in our veins flows the blood of some foreign clime? We are none the less Americans and the true American accepts his fellow-man for what he is.

Judge von Moschzisker is not a Jew, but if he were we would honor him for what he is and for his brilliant success in life and in giving added lustre to his race.

Auditor General-elect Sisson and State Treasurer-elect Stober were also subjected to the most vicious attacks. The streets were raked, closets were opened with the hope of finding skeletons and nothing was left undone that gave the slightest promise of producing a card which might prove beneficial to the nominees of the rival ticket. Prior to the campaign Senator Sisson was lauded by the men who, for the sake of politics, only, assumed the role of slanderers. His offense, to their way of seeing, was that he was the Republican nominee. And so it was with Senator Stober. Nothing was too low or too mean for the opposition to say about him—anything to manufacture prejudice and create distrust. He, too, had offended, and his, too, was the offense of becoming the Republican nominee.

For weeks and weeks these attacks, these artfully constructed slanders, were fed to the public with the hope that they would deceive and that the deception would not collapse until after the closing of the polls on Tuesday. But the people spoke and with a voice that is not to be mistaken or misunderstood. By their votes on Tuesday the people declared that hypocrisy, perversion of facts and defamation of character in politics, will not be countenanced and that it is an honor and not a crime to be a Republican.

Tuesday's victory for the Republican party is a victory for progress and prosperity. Agitation serves to thwart progress and interferes with business endeavor. The professional and political agitator thrives when he creates unrest and dissension. He starves when people refuse to be misled and insist on asserting their right to vote as conscience dictates. Throughout the campaign, just closed with such a glorious Republican victory, the Democratic party was conspicuous in its poverty of argument. In the hour of sober reflection the Democratic bosses should awaken to the realization that unless new methods are adopted this poverty will become actual starvation.

KILLED AT FOOT BALL.

West Point Cadet Dies From Injuries—Games Called off.

Because of the death of Eugene A. Byrne, of Buffalo, N. Y., no more football will be played by the West Point eleven this year. This statement was made by Colonel Hugh L. Scott, superintendent of the United States military academy after a consultation with the athletic authorities of the academy on the death of young Byrne.

Cadet Eugene A. Byrne, of Buffalo, N. Y., a fourth year man at the United States military academy, died in the Cadet hospital a sacrifice to football. The army ir accustomed to death, but not in this deplorable form; and this tragedy of the gridiron has brought such poignant grief to officers and cadets alike that the end of football at West Point and Annapolis is predicted by many.

Young Byrne expired just as the sun was rising over the hills along the Hudson, with his grief-stricken father, John Byrne, a Civil War veteran, at his bedside. Brave as was the young soldier's fight against death, it was hopeless from the start Buried beneath a mass of struggling players in the Harvard-Army game his neck was twisted and broken by the weight of the crushing pile above him, and he was picked up with every nerve of his body except those of his head and face helpless to perform their functions.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the post office for the last week:

H. C. Kent, John J. McCoy, Mrs. C. S. Pendleton, Robert Philips, Edna Sirkler, Blair Shawley, George Winters, and Mrs. Flora Young. Persons calling for these letters will kindly explain that the same have been advertised in "The Republican."

Appointed Census Supervisor.

Ex-County Commissioner Augustus L. Merrill, of Lock Haven, has been appointed census supervisor for the district composed of Clinton, Lycoming, Tioga and Potter counties. Captain P. D. Bricker, of Lycoming county, was the supervisor for the district in 1890 and in 1900 the appointee was M. H. Stebbins, of Tioga county.

Killed a 300 Pound Bear.

A 300-pound male black bear was killed last Thursday by Gus Gillnet, of Grampian, at the head of Irvin Run. Gillnet missed the bear with his first shot, but killed him with the second. The bear traveled only about four feet after being shot.

Interesting Relics of Centre Co.

(Continued from first Page.)

ever, forced to abandon their new possessions by the hostile Indians about the commencement of the Revolution. On the restoration of peace, the settlers returned, and from that period the county which was formed out of parts of Lycoming, Huntingdon, Mifflin and Northumberland, in 1800, has presented nothing remarkable in its progress. It owes it's name to its central position in the State

"22. Noted citizens—James Potter, a brigadier general in the Revolutionary army, was one of the first settlers in Centre, and a useful citizen. Gen. Philip Benner, who died in 1833, aged 70, introduced the manufacture of iron in Centre, and took the first 'Junia'a ron' to Pittsburg."

With this much for Centre County the book passes on to descriptions of Bedford, Blair, Huntingdon and other counties, all written in about the same style.

The old hymnal referred to is yellow with age but the print is quite clear and distinct. The author, in a preface, explains that "the glory of God and the Prosperity of Zion, are considerations that induced the Compiler to this undertaking." In another place in the preface the author says:

"Among those who believe in Divine Revelation, we find a respectable denomination of Christians, who have not yet discovered the beauty or utility of this important part of Divine Worship, which as Doctor Watts very justly observes, is of all others the 'nearest akin to Heaven.' This is the more to be lamented, since, by an omission of this duty, they are not benefited by some of those times of refreshing that come from the presence of the Lord. This respectable society of people, called Quakers, believe it to be improper for Sinners to sing their Maker's praise. But every other denomination of Christians are of a different opinion, and reap those advantages that result from this delightful part of Divine service; for it is evident that the greatest Sinner under Heaven may find reason to be thankful, and cause to Sing Praises to the Author of his being, when he considers the many dangers through which he has been preserved by the hand of God.—The opinion of another Christian Church is somewhat singular with regard to Singing. The Conference, or the Rules, of the Episcopal Methodist Church, in these United States, have entreated their members to purchase no Hymn Books but such as are signed with the names of their Bishops; and by a form of Discipline, it is also enjoined on them, to Sing no Hymns of Spiritual Songs of their own composition. Hence it appears necessary that this Little Book should be dedicated principally to the Baptist Church.—But while the Compiler flatters himself, that it will be extremely useful to this class of Christians, he hopes, there are other Religious Communities, that may be benefitted by the use of these excellent Hymns and Spiritual Songs."

Among the present-day hymns found in the old hymnal are the following: "Hark from the tomb a doleful sound," "O for a thousand tongues to sing," "There is a fountain filled with blood," "There is a land of pure delight," "Am I a soldier of the cross," "And must this body die," "All hail the pow'r of Jesus name," "Welcome sweet day of rest," and quite a number of others. In some instances the present-day hymns referred to do not contain all the verses appearing in the old hymnal, but otherwise they are the same as were sung almost one hundred years ago.

A Disappointing Witness.

Deacon Stephen Potter, one of the pioneers of Utica, N. Y., was a man of great eccentricity, but high moral character. "The deacon will speak the truth and shame the devil," was often said of him.

On one occasion a friend was engaged in a lawsuit in regard to some land a few miles from Utica. He held the land at a high price. During the trial he called Deacon Potter as a witness to prove how valuable the land was. The deacon was sworn and asked if he knew the land.

"Yes," he replied, "I know every foot of it."

"What do you think it worth, Mr. Potter?" was the next question.

The old man paused a moment and then said slowly, "If I had as many dollars—as my yoke of oxen—could draw—on a sled—on glaze ice—I vow—I would not give—a dollar an acre for it!"—Youth's Companion.

Flag Proportions.

In the United States flag the width of a stripe is invariably half the length in inches of the flag's longest measurement. For example, in a flag ten feet long the stripes should be five inches wide. Accordingly the flag would have a width of five feet five inches, or thirteen times five inches. The field should be of navy blue bunting measuring seven stripes deep and extending two-fifths across the length of the flag. There should be forty-six stars on the field, arranged in six rows, beginning with eight, the two middle rows having eight and the last row eight and the other rows seven. The size of the star at its widest measurement should be such that one-half of its own width will separate it from the next star. Flags may be made in all sizes, but the above proportions should be preserved.—Philadelphia Press.

DIMINUTIVE FARMS.

The Way Real Estate is Divided Up in Portugal.

The Portuguese are an extremely conservative people. Every man follows rigidly the methods employed by his father and forefathers. In very many parts of the country the old wooden plows are still used.

When a man dies, instead of one of the heirs taking the whole property and paying the remaining heirs for their parts the whole property is divided into as many parts as there are heirs. More than this, each separate part of the property is thus divided.

Thus, if the property consists of ten acres of pasture land, eighty of vineyard and ten of grain land and there are ten heirs, each heir will receive one acre each of grain and pasture land and eight acres of vineyard. This process has been going on for a very long time, so that now in the most fertile part of Portugal the land is divided into incredibly small portions.

The immediate result of this, according to the United States consular reports, is that the product of the land is barely sufficient at best to sustain its owners. South of the river Tagus, on the other hand, there are enormous tracts of excellent land lying unused, but it has been found impossible to induce the farmers of the north to move into this region and take up large holdings.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

WHITEWASHING COAL.

Not Done For the Sake of Neatness, but to Prevent Thefts.

Persons who have been somewhat astonished by having whitewashed coal delivered to them will be interested to know that the whitewashing is not done to improve the appearance or to increase the burning qualities. The treatment neither improves nor harms the fuel.

It is a detective scheme on the part of the railroads to locate and to prevent theft of the coal as it is hauled from the mines to the consumer. These depredations amount to thousands of tons annually, and the railroads are the sufferers, as it is up to them to deliver as many tons at their destination, often a thousand miles away, as were weighed in when the car was turned over for transportation.

Two or three tons may be removed from a carload containing forty tons without attracting attention to its decreased quantity until the car is again placed on the scales. To locate the loss, says Popular Mechanics, limewater is sprayed over a carload of coal. In a short time the water has evaporated, leaving a load of white coal. Then removal of any coal leaves a big black spot, which is quickly noticed by inspectors and station agents and the leak found and stopped.

A Nation of Borrowers.

Zanzibar appears, from a consular report, to be a place of universal borrowing. "Neither the Arab nor the Swahili," says the report, "has the slightest idea of thrift. The former, when he has sold his cloves, immediately spends the proceeds in entertaining or in the purchase of European articles for which he has little or no use. He then mortgages his property at a ruinous rate of interest or sells his next year's crop in advance at a price which would hardly pay for its harvesting, with the inevitable result that he is always up to his eyes in debt. The Swahili, if he happens to be out of debt at the beginning of the month, spends all his pay within a few days in food or native dances and has to beg, borrow or steal sufficient to maintain himself for the rest of the month. The money lender is in both cases the Indian, and the interest which he charges varies from 30 up to 300 per cent."

Managing a Servant.

One housewife declares that at last she has solved the servant problem. "Formerly I had untold trouble with my maids," she said. "They'd do well for awhile, and then they'd deteriorate so that I simply couldn't keep them. So I hit on this plan: When I noticed a falling off in the last maid's work I went into the kitchen and told her that, in addition to her fixed wages, she should have 50 cents extra every week that she did well. When she was only fairly good I'd give her a quarter, but on the weeks when she displeased me she'd get nothing. Nine weeks out of ten she gets her half dollar. It pleases her immensely, and I find the plan well worth while in the better service it secures me."—New York Tribune.

The Poet's Woe.

"I have always been a reader of your poetry," began Mrs. Gushe.

"I am glad," replied Algernon Charles Mystic, "that some one understands me."

"Oh, but that is what I have been hoping to meet you for. I wanted you to explain."—Philadelphia North American.

The Day of Rest.

"And now," said Mr. Fishback of Billville, "let us be thankful for one day of rest and get ready for church."

"Yes," said his wife; "run out and chop some wood and milk the cows and light the fire and make the coffee and wash the children while I bang my hair!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Reproof.

Parent—Willie, my father used to whip me when I behaved as badly as you are doing. Willie—Well, I hope I'll never have to tell my little boy that.—Exchange.

The habit of looking at the best side of any event is worth far more than a thousand pounds a year.—Johnson.

Penny-A-Word Column.

Have you something you want to sell? Want to buy something? Need a cook or chambermaid? Is there something you have lost or found? Perhaps you have something to exchange for something else and haven't found the right person to complete the deal. Try an advertisement in this column. Penny-a-word, each insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 25 cents.

Houses For Sale—I have two houses for sale, in Milesburg Borough; one for $700 and one for $500, on easy terms. Much better inducements for cash.

L. C. BULLOCK, JR.,
8-19-tf Overseer-of-the-Poor.

Male Help Wanted: $12.50 buys $105.00 worth goods, free advertising to sell them and starts you as Mgr. for big Chicago mail order house. $60.00 expense allowance first month. Address President, 1200 State St., Chicago.

Female Help Wanted—Any lady can easily make from $18.00 to $25.00 per week working for me quietly in her own home locality. This is a bonafide offer—one which will pay you to investigate, even if you can only spare two hours per day. No investment required. Turn your spare time into money. Write me at once for particulars. Address Harriet M. Richards, Box 30, Woman's Building, Joliet, Illinois.

Wanted—Young men to learn automobile business by mail and prepare for positions as chaffeurs and repair men. We make you expert in ten weeks; assist you to secure position. Pay big; work pleasant, demand for men great; reasonable; write for particulars and sample lesson. Empire Automobile Institute, Rochester, N. Y.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Testatum Fi. Fa. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Allegheny County and entered to No. 22 December Term 1909 in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 24th 1909,

at 1:30 o'clock p. M. the following described real estate to wit: All that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Philipsburg, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a post on the southwest corner, two hundred and ten (210) feet from Eleventh Street and one hundred and twelve and one-half (112-½) feet from Pine Street; thence North sixty (60) degrees east thirteen hundred and fifty (1350) feet to Coldstream; thence by Coldstream seventeen hundred and seventy (1770) feet, more or less to a ten foot alley; thence south twenty-nine (29) degrees and forty-five (45) minutes west eight hundred and thirty (830) feet to a ten (10) foot alley; thence south thirty (30) degrees east nine hundred and fifty-five (955) feet to the place of beginning, with right of way from Spruce and Pine Streets at convenient points containing thirty (30) acres, more or less, and being part of the same premises which Mary A. Atherton, et al, by their deed dated August 17, 1894, and recorded in and for the County of Centre in Deed Book No. 70, page 305 etc., granted and conveyed unto Thomas Barnes, George W. McGaffey, William P. Duncan, William E. Irwin, H. K. Grant and David Atherton, doing business lately as the Philipsburg Park Association, and the said William E. Irwin, one of the grantees in said deed, being seized with an undivided one sixth interest therein, died, having first made his last will and testament in writing, duly proved and remaining on record in the Register's Office in and for the County of Centre, wherein and whereby, amongst other things, he did give and devise his interest in the above described real estate unto his three children, to-wit; Frank F. Irwin, Dorothy H. Holly, and Hannah Ruth Irwin, being all the children of the said William E. Irwin, deceased, reference being had to said will, will more fully and at large appear.

Reserving, however, unto the above mentioned parties, their heirs, assigns and grantees, all that certain lot of ground heretofore sold from the above described premises to the Centre and Clearfield Street Railway Company, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a point on the East side of Fifteenth Street four hundred and fifty-four (454) feet from the west bank of Coldstream and one hundred and twelve (112) feet from Pine Street; thence North twenty-nine (29) degrees west four hundred and twenty (420) feet to a point; thence north sixty-one (61) degrees east ninety (90) feet to the west bank of Coldstream thence along the west bank of Coldstream, along its several courses and distances, four hundred and ninety-six (49-) feet to a point one hundred and twelve (112) feet from Pine Street; thence westwardly parallel with Pine Street four hundred and fifty-four (454) feet to the east side of Fifteenth Street and the place of beginning, containing two (2) acres more or less.

Being the same lot or piece of ground which was granted and conveyed to the three parties of the first part hereto by deed bearing date of October 30th, 1907.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George C. Wagner, E. J. Maglon, and John F. Wineland.

TERMS OF SALE—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

Sheriff's Office, W. E. HURLEY,
Bellefonte, Pa., Sheriff.
Nov. 3rd 1909. 9-9-3t

Sealed Proposals.

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,
STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT,
Harrisburg, Pa.

Sealed proposals will be received by the State Highway Department of Pennsylvania, under the Act approved May 1st, 1905, for the construction of 6,962 feet of road, extending from the northern borough line on Linn Street to Allegheny Street, and on Bishop Street from Allegheny Street to the eastern borough line, 4,984 feet (macadam) and extending from Linn Street to Bishop Street, on Allegheny Street, 1,978 feet (brick paving,) in Bellefonte Borough in the county of Centre. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the county commissioners, Bellefonte, and at the office of the State Highway Department, Harrisburg, Pa. Bidding blanks will be furnished by the State Highway Department upon request. Bids must be endorsed "PROPOSALS FOR RECONSTRUCTION OF ROAD IN BELLEFONTE BORO, CENTRE COUNTY," and received at the office of the State Highway Department not later than November 22, 1909.

And will be publicly opened at 10 a. m. the following day.

JOSEPH W. HUNTER,
10-28-4t State Highway Commissioner.

Writing Tablets, paper, pencils, ink and slate sponges—at GREEN'S.

Read "The Republican"—$1 a year in advance.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected Weekly by John Meese, Grocer

Eggs, per dozen	.30
Butter, per pound	.32
Lard, per pound	.1
Tallow, per pound	.04
Potatoes, per bushel, new	.60
Onions, yellow, per bu	.75

Bellefonte Grain Market.

As corrected last night by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, Red	$1.10
Wheat, White	1.05
Corn, Shelled (per bu.)	.70
Corn, ears (per bu.)	.70
Oats, old (per bu)	.40
Oats, new (per bu)	.40
Rye (per bu.)	.70
Barley (per bu.)	.50
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.60

Our County at a Glance.

Howard.

Dr. Wm. C. Hensyl came up from Berwick last week for a few days hunting and recreation.

Miss Sue Irvin, of Pittsburg, and Mrs. Elmer Ross, of Lemont, were last week, guests of their sister Mrs. J. Will Mayes in this place.

Mrs. K. G. Shutt, of Kane, is visiting her aged father, Jackson Gardner.

One of the happiest young men in town last Tuesday was Master Merrill Smith, who succeeded in bagging a nice wild turkey during the day's hunt.

James Hogan, the veteran woodsman of this place arrived in town last Thursday to rest after a hard summer's work and always manages to reach his home town in time for the fall election. It will soon be time for James to lay down the axe and saw and live a retired life.

Mrs. Mary J. Bechdel was called to Centerville last week by the serious illness of her father.

Photographer T. S. Sprankle has moved from the Furnace into the dwelling house recently erected by Dr. O. W. McEntire. His studio in the room over Dr. McEntire's office is now in shape for the making of all kinds of pictures and as the people of Howard and vicinity are unusually good looking there will doubtless be plenty of work to keep him busy.

Mrs. Carl Noll and daughter, of Pitcairn, are enjoying a visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Pletcher.

John B. Wetzel, proprietor of the Empire Iron works left on Tuesday for Buffalo where he will enter the Dr. Pierce sanitarium for treatment. Mr. Wetzel has not been in the best of health for some time and his many friends here hope that he may find a speedy and complete recovery while there.

Rev. W. H. Patterson, of Blanchard, was a visitor in town on Tuesday.

Misses Lucy Leathers and Sallie Wistar were shopping in Lock Haven on Tuesday.

Willard McCoy, the Philadelphia boxer who met "Kid" Pilkington at Snow Shoe Monday night, was a visitor here on Tuesday.

Cookman Leathers left Tuesday on a business trip to Sunbury.

Ernest Neff, of Tyrone, was the guest of his grandparents this week.

Capt. S. H. Bennison walked from his home to the voting place in the public school building on Tuesday, the longest walk he has taken since his illness began.

Merchant L. C. Thompson holds the record so far for rabbits. In a two-days' hunt he succeeded in bagging 12 of the cotton tails.

Photographer Sprankle was one of the number from this place who witnessed the McCoy-Pilkington bout at Snow Shoe Monday night and took a flash light photo during the contest.

The Bell Telephone company has the equipment here for installing three more phones one at the "Hustler" office, one at Joe Diehl's and one at the W. H. Long mill.

The Howard Iron and Tool company this week shipped its first car load of break jaws to the Pennsylvania Railroad company at Altoona. They are loading another car to ship to Sayre.

We are glad to note an improvement in the condition of Mrs. John A. Woodward, trusting that her affliction may soon pass over.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mokle and daughter were guests of his parents at Lemont over Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Wilson left on Saturday for Somerset, where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Sherman Holter.

Mrs. John Lyons was a Mill Hall visitor on Saturday.

Mitchell Weaver transacted business at the county seat on Saturday.

Misses Lulu Schenck and Edith Weber were home from the Lock Haven Normal over Sunday.

Mrs. Carl McKinley returned home on Saturday from the Lock Haven hospital.

Dr. Ball, of Lock Haven, made a professional call here on Sunday.

Charles V. Woodward was home from Philadelphia several days on account of the illness of his mother.

Miss Grace Schenck came down from Milesburg on Sunday to spend the day under the parental roof.

A Hallowe'en masquerade party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Williams on Saturday evening.

Frank Williams has purchased the bakery, ice cream and confectionary store of Peter Robb, Jr., according to the latest financial reports.

The Kennedy Methodist church, which has been undergoing repairs, will be reopened on Sunday, November 7. Rev. J. B. Stein, of Tyrone, will preach at 10:30 in the morning. At 2:30 in the afternoon there will be a Sunday school rally, and preaching in the evening at 7:30. During the week following there will be preaching each evening as follows: Monday, Rev. A. L. Frank, of Stormstown; Tuesday, Rev. R. F. Bock, of Snow Shoe; Wednesday, J. E. Brenneman, of Mill Hall; Thursday, D. A. Sower, of Pleasant Gap; Friday, Rev. T. S. Wilcox, of Bellefonte; Saturday, R. S. Taylor; Sunday, Rev. C. C. Shuey, of Bellefonte.

A number of the local sports attended the boxing bout at Snow Shoe Monday evening. The Howard orchestra, with the assistance of several players from Snow Shoe, furnished musis for the dance that followed. Among those who attended we noticed the following who made the trip in Diehl's automobile: George Gray, Wm. Bland, Charles Lucas, Philip, Cameron and Walter Holter, Ronald Welch, James Bathurst, Will Keichline. T. S. Sprankle and C. J. Allison also took in the bout. In turning out for a team and wagon Chaffeur Keichline skidded his auto in the sand and ran into a telephone pole, breaking a lamp and mud-guard and bending an axle.

Capt. H. C. Holter enjoyed an automobile ride to Lock Haven on Tuesday with Jos. D. Diehl.

Pine Grove.

Most of the corn has been cribbed; a very light crop.

George Elder is a very sick lad, with an attack of catarrh of the stomach.

Thomas A. Malloy is now at the throttle, as engineer on the Pennsy.

Ray Albert is nursing a lame arm, with torn ligatures caused by a tumble.

Mrs. George Homan and daughter, Mary, and son, John, spent Sunday at the Jacob Harpster home, at Fairbrook.

Frank Krumrine and wife spent Sunday at the G. B. McFry home.

Edward Isenberg and wife and John Reynolds and wife went to Houtzdale in the latter's Buick car, to spend Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Henderson, o Spruce Creek, visited friends at Pine Hall and increased his livestock with a fine colt.

Tuesday the R. F. D. sent a shower of birthday post cards to J. F. Kimport, and on Thursday N. C. Nideigh was reminded of his birthday anniversary in like manner.

Mrs. Nannie Bailey Morrison and daughter, of Oregon, are visiting the Bailey home, west of town.

Mrs. Marsillus Sankey and Miss Edith Sankey were visitors at the J. G. Hess home over Sunday.

Miss Blanch Tressler is at the W. K. Corl home, using her scissors and needle to good advantage.

Leonard Rhone, of Centre Hall, spent Sunday at the John Hess home before the Hess family took their departure for Medina, Ohio, where they will spend the winter with Charles Smith, a son-in-law. They left on Wednesday and visited friends at Pittsburg—the McKee and Roan families before continuing on their journey westward.

C. W. Ward, of Pittsburg, and J. H. Ward, of Shamokin, are greeting their many old chums of their youth this week. J. H Ward also made a flying trip to Stone Valley during the middle of the week.

Mrs. W. H. Martz, who has been ill for some time, was removed to the hospital on Wednesday.

At the peep o' day an army of hunters with trails of long-eared dogs were in the fields on Monday morning, but found the cotton tails so scarce that many returned with empty bags. Luther Fishburn is the champion.

Surveyor Michael Grove, with a corps of men, has taken headquarters at the St Elmo. They are surveying lands on old Tussey, and westward.

While eating her evening meal on Saturday Mrs. G. W. McWilliams, of Fairbrook, suffered a partial stroke of paralysis, affecting her speech and right side. A second stroke followed on Monday evening. She is somewhat better but at this writing is still confined to her bed.

The remains of Dr. Charles Ward were shipped by rail on Saturday to the old homestead, on Main street, where many persons called to pay their last tribute of respect. Interment was made on Monday in the new cemetery, Rev. J. S. Bierly officiating.

Bigler Miller and wife, of Colerain, spent Tuesday in town and while here bought a fine assortment of furniture from Tate & Randolph as a starter for housekeeping.

Mr. and Mrs. John Musser, Jr., are not well at this writing.

Last Saturday evening one of our popular school teachers was certainly going to do it. He took his shot gun along when he went to see his girl, and while they were sitting inside the parlor window they watched the boys so the latter would not take the rig. The rig was wired fast to the place.

Luther Miller, judge of the West Precinct of Ferguson township, made the returns on Wednesday.

Mrs. Henry McCracken is not getting along as well as her friends could hope for.

James I. Reed and son were Bellefonte visitors this week.

The election passed off very quietly, with a fair turnout of the voters.

W. A. Collins, Jr., of the Collins & Maitz blacksmith shop, made a business trip to Bellefonte on Wednesday.

Mrs. Maitz has returned from an extended visit to Mackeyville, where her son, Oscar, resides.

Unionville.

Miss Annie Blair is visiting friends here before going to her winter home in Florida.

Mrs. Annie Rich, who has been sojourning for sometime with relatives here, has gone to Williamsport, where she will remain for a short time with her niece, Mrs. Maggie Hicks, and then go to her home in Philadelphia.

It was evident that "rabbit hunting" season began in earnest last Monday, judging from the gun reports that were heard from every direction and very early in the morning. Mr. Rowan and two others shot 8 rabbits.

On last Sunday evening Rev. Oyler, of the M. E. church, conducted a service especially for men and boys, and was more than gratified to greet a large audience. Many of men came from the country hereabouts, and others turned out who seldom go to church. The wives of these men rejoiced in their hearts to remain at home and see their husbands start off to church. They are so accustomed to having it the opposite way.

On Sunday evening the church was so filled that extra seats had to be supplied. L. T. Eddy and two other gentlemen from Milesburg, were there to assist with the singing. They had been here for the evening meeting.

Roy Poorman, night operator in the R. R. tower here, has been transferred to the same position at Hannah Furnace.

Mrs. Mary Wilson and her daughter Bertha spent Sunday with relatives here.

No great number have as yet been converted, but we trust that the work is going on in the hearts of many, and that they yet will come.

Victor Wagner, who has lived the last two years on the Dr. Blair farm, near the Allegheny mountains, is moving to Milesburg. He is teaching there at present.

The last account from Joe Brugar is that he is not any better and must loose his arm to save his life. We all feel very sorry, indeed, for Joe in his misfortune.

Tuesday was Master Herman Fisher's birthday and his friends remembered him with quite a shower of post cards. May he enjoy many more happy birthdays.

George Fisher, of Loveville, spent a short time with friends here last week.

Isaac Underwood came over from Bellefonte to Friends meeting here, Sunday, and reported his trip to the Baltimore yearly meeting last week, where he spent a most delightful and profitable time.

Pine Glenn.

The birthday social which was given by the Epworth League at David Mulohollan's on Friday evening was well attended and a pleasing success. The proceeds amounted to about $20.

Music was furnished by Misses Ellen Loy, Bernice Mulohollan, Bernice Bowes, Hazel Lewis and Mr. Rider. A program rendered included music and recitations. Those who recited were Hazel Lewis, Martha Beates, Iva and Elizabeth Askey, Grace Vallimont, Helen Watson and Myra Mulohollan. A diolague was given by the Laurel Run school, entitled, "Auntie's Cheerful Visit." Refreshments were served by a committee of young ladies including Jerusha and Ella Daugherty, Grace Vallimont, Hazel Lewis, Ellen Loy and Isabel Beates. At twelve o'clock the "Hand Shaking Committee" did their part by thanking the visiting friends for being so kind and giving so liberally and taking such a large part in the evening's program. The members then sang "God be with you till we meet again," and departed for their respective homes.

Little Misses Lula and Kate Burwick, of Karthaus, were guests of Pauline Beates over Sunday.

Our "Hustler" and traveling agent, Austin Tye, is visiting at home. If you wish to purchase some jewelry call on "Aust."

Our post office was moved on Monday from Wm. Watson's to R. B. Daugherty's.

Jasper Eisele, of Altoona, is a pleasant visitor at the home of J. N. Vallimont.

Some of our girls had a nice time on Saturday evening by giving a fantastic parade. They were dressed in all sorts of fashions. Some were Indians, teddy bears, news boys, ghosts and some portrayed the patriots of '76. But some of our big boys thought they had a nicer time. Don't you know water is cold boys and that clubs hurt?

Blanchard

Mrs. J. I. Delong is erecting a new porch which will be quite an addition to the property on the corner.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Kunes visited Mrs. William Bowes over the Sabbath.

Mrs. Dean Ferdericks, of Flemington, is spending a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs. John Shaw.

Roy Bitner, of Beech Creek, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Glossner.

Harris Clark and sister, Olive, visited their uncle, James Clark, in Altoona, last week.

D. B. Kunes and wife will leave Blanchard on Tuesday for the south, to spend the winter with their son, Lloyd,

George Heverly has returned from the hospital and is staying with his uncle, C. A. Williams.

Mrs. Sarah Rothrock, who has been ill for sometime, is again able to be about.

Miss Blanche Kunes is visiting in Williamsport.

On last Tuesday about seventy-five of the friends and neighbors of Mrs. Samuel Kline gave her a complete surprise by taking possession of her home, and calling to her mind it was her birthday.

The election passed off very quietly, as the vote polled was light.

D. B. Kunes and wife left on Tuesday last for Mississippi where they will spend the winter with their son.

Mrs. Olive Carpenter, who was visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Ridge, left for her home in Juniata, on Wednesday.

Lewis and Howard Nestlerode, of Pittsburg, are visiting their parents at this place.

Mrs. Harry Heverly, of Beech Creek, was a Sunday caller at the home of C. A. Williams.

William Holter, son of W. S. Holter while crossing a barbed wire fence cut a deep gash in his head, causing him severe pain. At present he is improving.

Moshannon.

Oscar Harm, one of Snow Shoe's hustling merchants, transacted business in our town one day this week.

Ed. Gleason departed on Saturday for Philadelphia, where he expects to spend a few days of pleasure taking in the city and visiting relatives.

Some of our citizens attended the Sheffer sale at Winburne. In the party were J. W. Lucas, H. S. Cramer and C. T. Lucas.

Clarence Weaver, of Viaduct, was a business visitor to our town recently.

Miss Gussie Kyler and brother, of Bigler, spent Saturday in Moshannon, being guests at the home of T. D. Weaver.

J. A. Shangraw and family, of Newberry, are visiting at the home of Mrs. French here.

Miss Helen McGowan visited friends in Clearfield during the past week.

Hallowe'en was celebrated to some extent by our juveniles, by the old time custom of throwing corn, breaking windows and upsetting things in general.

Miss Martha Kerin, a student of Lock Haven, C. S. N. S., spent Sunday at her home in this place.

Clarence French and family, of Erie, are visiting friends here.

Simon Rater, an operator on the N. Y. C. R. R., is again in our midst after an absence of several weeks.

The hunters are beginning to move to the mountains to enjoy their annual sport. The prospects are good for this season, as game is reported very plentiful in these parts.

Lemuel Cole was hurt while at work in the mines. The extent of his injuries was not definitely known at this writing.

Harry Ogden moved this week from our community to Hawk Run, where he will be employed in the mines.

Millheim.

Isaac A. Shawver had business in Mifflin county last week.

Alexander McCoy, of Potters Mills, was in town last week buying cows. He was accompanied by E. W. Eby, of Doylestown.

Milton Kern and wife, of Bellefonte were visitors at the home of his mother, on North Steet, for a few days last week.

W. I. Mauck, of Nittany, was here last week buying cattle for butchering.

J. W. Mayes and A. C. Leathers, of Howard, transacted business here one day last week.

W. H. Cruse, of Bellefonte, an employee of the Bell Telephone Company, transacted business here some days ago.

John Burns, of Shamokin, a former resident of this place, was in town one day last week.

J. B. Kramer, one of Rebersburg's prominent citizens, was seen on our streets one day last week.

T. B. Jamison, insurance agent of Spring Mills, had business here last week.

Miss Della Reighard, of Pittsburg, a trained nurse, is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. Mauch, for a few days.

Lyman L. Smith, of Centre Hall, transacted business here recently.

J. D. Keller, of State College, the wool dealer, was in this vicinity a few days last week.

The election here on Tuesday, passed off very quietly; not very much interest of an exciting character was manifested, Democrats and Republican voting their respective tickets.

The heirs of the late John Reighard have put down a concrete pavement at their property on Main Street. "Cooney" Auman did the work.

F. P. Musser, administrator of the estate of the late George L. Springer, of the boro. of Millheim, on last Saturday, at a public outcry, sold the real estate to the widow of Mr. Springer for the sum of $700.

A great many people, shoppers and sightseers, were in town last evening.

Ex-county Commissioner, C. A. Weaver, of Coburn, was in town on Monday.

State College.

Joe Saunders, of Syracuse, N. Y., who graduated from State in 1905, is spending a few days looking up old friends and acquaintances.

Miss Kate Weaver, of Freeport, Pa., is the guest of Miss Lucy Grimm.

Mrs. Charolotte Harter is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. A. McGill, at Allegheny.

Dr. Edward Holmes, of Harrisburg, visited his mother, Mrs. J. H. Holmes, over Sunday.

Miss Lillian Harvey Gardner, of Pittsburg, is visiting her cousins, the Misses Harvey.

The Freshmen-Sophomore cider scrap last Saturday afternoon was a fair and square all the way through. The Sophs won, 34 to 24.

Saturday night was Hallowe'en at State College. A number of house parties were held and the streets and campus were decorated with small outbuildings, wagons, etc. The students held a masked ball. Pretty nearly everybody managed to get some fun out of the occasion.

Professor Bailey Brown left for Washington last week. He will spend the winter there.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Harvey, who were married in Bellefonte last Wednesday evening, have returned to State College. They were tendered a reception by the groom's parents and later the calithumpians gave them a noisy welcome, the concluding act of which was a ride through the streets accompanied by a band of boys armed with cowbells, etc. The many friends of the happy young couple wish them a pleasant voyage through life.

William Garman, of Bellefonte, has accepted a position with the R. L. Graham Company, of this place.

"Birdie" Cree, who has been playing ball with the New York "Americans", has returned to State College to take up work for his advanced degree.

Everybody is keyed up to the bursting point in anticipation of a victory over Bucknell, at Lewisburg, next Saturday. Here's luck.

Mt. Eagle.

Frank Deitz has unloaded a car of coal for his customers in town.

James Smeltzer has shipped his household goods back to Johnsonburg from which place he came here last spring.

Thaddeus Yearick is busy loading match wood to be shipped to the Pennsylvania Match Company, at Bellefonte.

Earl Leathers has his men digging out the foundations for his new handle factory. The bricklayers are busy setting the new boiler for the plant.

Mr. Deitz will move into the house vacated by Mr. Smeltzer.

Randall Shope has loaded a car of lumber for the railroad company.

The trustees of the Kennedy Methodist church are busy making repairs in order to have everything in readiness for the reopening next Sunday. Everybody cordially invited to attend the reopening services.

Charles Beatty and Mr. Holt, who work at Shope's saw mill, were Bellefonte visitors on Saturday evening.

Mrs. Adams and her daughter, who have been living for some time with Foster Beatty, have returned to their home at Milesburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lucas spent Sunday with her father, David Allen, up Holter's Hollow.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Daughenbaugh spent Sunday in Howard with Mrs. D's mother.

Mrs. Hetta Leathers spent Sunday evening at the home of Mrs. J. R. Pheasant.

Your scribe took dinner several days ago with J. L. Neff, the old and experienced auctioneer.

Theodore Bathurst got a new son on Sunday afternoon and had to butcher on Monday to provide sufficient rations for the addition to the family. Both mother and son are doing nicely.

Aaronsburg.

Bright Bitner, wife and baby, of Spring Mills, visited at the home of Walter Orwig on Sunday.

Miss Mary Foreman, who is teaching the Voneida school, spent Saturday and Sunday with her friend, Miss Elizabeth Boozer.

L. F. Mayes, the Lemout granite and marble dealer, was in town on business the latter part of last week.

J. L. Miller and family, of Lewisburg, spent a few days at the home of Wm. Guisewite.

At the Coburn sale on Saturday B. F. Stover bought the town lots and Jacob Moyer the mountain tract.

Jolly LeRoy Mensch was jollier on last Friday evening when he ran home from the postoffice with 115 post cards reminding him of his seventeenth birthday.

Philip Eisenhauer, who drives the bakery wagon of Hosterman and Mingle, of State College, after spending a few days with his parents, returned to work on Monday afternoon.

One morning last week when Clayton Musser came to his chicken house he discovered that some one had been there during the night and carried away twenty-five chickens.

The corn crop in the valley this year is very small, not averaging half a crop. Most of the farmers here are done husking corn.

On last Monday morning while F. P. Minnick was hunting rabbits, on the Bartges farm south of town, a young and careless hunter of Millheim fired in the direction of Mr. Minnick's foot, thinking it was a rabbit, thus putting a number of shot into the lower part of his leg.

Next Sunday being home missionary day of the Reformed church, the services on that occasion will be rendered by the Sunday school at 7 o'clock in the evening. Rev. W. D. Donat will hold communion services at Saint Paul at 10 o'clock in the morning, November 7th.

Centre Hall.

Samuel Shoop, the Altoona tobacco dealer, spent Sunday in town.

W. D. Shoop, clerk in Faubles store, at Bellefonte, spent Sunday at Centre Hall.

Geo. Emerick, of east of town, took Sunday dinner with Mrs. Simon Harper, on Church Street.

Miss Thompson, of State College, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Thomas, of Milesburg, is spending a few days with her old friend, Mrs. Beeber.

Harry Swabb and wife have gone to Mifflin County, to visit friends.

Charles Meyer, mail carrier, from Reedsville, spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Meyer.

John Meyer, treasurer of the Altoona Trust Co., spent Sunday at his home here.

The Hallowe'en boys did not do much damage—a few buggies were placed in the diamond, some signs changed, etc.

William Stiver is having heat installed in his residence. Mr. Yocum, from Shamokin, is the head man.

Miss Freda Bailey gave a Hallowe'en party to her friends on Saturday evening.

The Commercial Telephone men are putting new arms on their poles through town.

Thomas Miller from Millheim visited in town on Sunday.

John Condo and lady friend spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Condo's sister, Mrs. Musser, at Penn Hall.

There is very little talk of election about town.

Pension Examiner Transferred.

Edward H. Tabor, for the last four years special examiner of the Bureau of Pensions in the district embracing Centre, Blair, Bedford, Cambria, Fulton, Huntingdon, Clearfield, Union, Mifflin, Juniata and Snyder counties, has been transferred from Altoona to a district taking in parts of Georgia and Florida, with headquarters at Savannah. He will take charge of his new post about November 15. No successor to Mr. Tabor will be named for this district, the work falling on special examiners decreasing each year until there is not enough to employ the entire time of one man. Where cases arise requiring an investigation in this district an examiner from another district or an officer from Washington will be assigned.

Carnegie's Gift Accepted.

Andrew Carnegie's offer of 450 acres of mountain land at Cresson, on the top of the Alleghenies, for a state sanitarium for the treatment of tuberculosis, has been accepted by the state.

Commissioner of Health Samuel G. Dixon laid the data concerning the land before Gov. E. S. Stuart and after a short consultation they decided to accept the land. Immediately upon this action Dr. Dixon sent this cablegram to Mr. Carnegie, in Scotland:

"With appreciation accept Cresson property for Pennsylvania."

Plans will be prepared at once for the erection of buildings.

Famous boneless bacon for sale at Sechler's. Try it. tf

Do you have the dark brown taste in your mouth every morning when you awake? If so, you are bilious and should take two or three of those little BLOODINE LIVER PILLS, easy to take, never sicken, weaken or gripe, 25c mailed by The Bloodine Co., Inc. Boston, Mass.

You need not have Dyspepia or Indigestion, nor do you need to be troubled in any way with your stomach, if you will simply take Kodol at those times when you feel that you need it. Kodol is guaranteed to relieve you. If it fails your money will be refunded to you by the druggist from whom you purchased it. Kodol digests all the food you eat. It is pleasant to take. Sold by all druggists.

KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE

There is Nothing More Useful in the House than a Good Liniment.

Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Sore Throat or a dozen different things for which a good liniment comes handy is liable to come to someone every day--A prompt application may save much suffering--Our "WHITE CAMPHOR LINIMENT" fills the bill completely--It does the work quickly and effectively and costs only 25c--Try it.

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The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

Pearly Teeth, Fragrant Breath is what "Green's Aromatic Tooth Wash" gives you--25c the bottle.

The Delegates

A Jolly House Party and a Disappointed Storekeeper

By FRANK H. SWEET

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The one daily train between Pinery and Sexton was snowbound at Chestnut Gap, with snow still falling. It might get through in twenty-four hours, and it might not in a week. All depended on the length of the storm and the energy of the four or five men who constituted the repair and emergency force of the short narrow gauge road.

Ordinarily it would have made little difference, for passengers were rare and speed unimportant, but on this day it happened there were seventeen delegates converging from various parts of the state to a church convention appointed at Pinery because the small church there was the oldest in the state and this day the anniversary of its building. Moreover, there were the proprietor of the one little grocery store and the energetic wife of the aged pastor, both returning from Sexton with various supplies for the sustenance and entertaining of these same delegates during the three or four days of their proposed stay. So it was a matter of perplexity and consternation to the engineer and conductor when the wheezing train ran its head into a snow bank at the gap and came to a standstill.

The country along the railroad was wild and sparsely settled, with Chestnut Gap at its most desolate point. Twenty or more rods back from the road, with only a winding path leading to it, was the only house in ten miles, a one room cabin and loft, with wooden shutters for windows and a mud and stick chimney built at one end. To this the delegates plowed their way through the snow, the men kicking out a path as well as they could for the women, who straggled in Indian file behind.

A girl of fourteen or fifteen opened the door, eager eyed and excited at more visitors than she had seen in her life. An old man was bending over the fireplace, but rose and hobbled forward at their entrance.

"Come in, come right in," he cried hospitably. "Jest make yourselves to home. Kinder wintry out, ain't it? What! Wimmen too? Here, crowd clost to the fire an' warm up an' dry up. Wimmen fust."

They did so laughingly, though most of them were shivering. A young man quickly gathered up all the wood the cabin seemed to contain and threw it upon the fire, turning apologetically to the host after he had done so.

"We need thawing out first," he explained, "and you invited us to make ourselves at home. But never mind the fuel. There are eight men in our party, and we will soon have more. The conductor tells us we cannot get away under two days and perhaps not under a week. Now, what can you do for us?' with a quick and rather quizzical look about the cabin. "What sort of accommodations and provisions can you furnish?"

"Plenty o' both," heartily. "They's a loft overhead jest the size o' this room, 'cept for the roof bein' slantin'. Wimmen can have one an' men t'other, an' I raised a heap o' turnips last fall—more'n four acres. I did figger to sell 'em, but price was so scan'alous low that Bet Ann an' me berried 'em in a hole under the floor. Lucky, too, now, ain't it? But say! What might your name be? I'm Lem Tucker."

"Thank you. My name is Tom Ashley. I am glad you have so many turnips. Now, what sort of other provisions have you to go with them?"

"Why, nothin'," genially. "Ye see, my land's too poor to raise other stuff. But turnips is mighty good an' healthy an' digestive, an' Bet Ann an' me eats 'em right along. We like 'em. Bet Ann has some snares out back o' the house an' now an' ag'in catches a rabbit for relish. Ye see, I'm too roomatiky for goin' out in weather. But of course one rabbit wouldn't be much relish for all your folks."

"No, I suppose not," agreed Ashley. He turned to his companions. "You hear what our host says. I am glad you all love turnips."

There was a slight shiver through the group. Then one of the women rose bravely to the occasion.

"We always have turnips with our Christmas dinner at home," she said cordially, "and occasionally at other times, I believe. This will be such a nice chance for us to familiarize ourselves with its possibilities. Of course they can be cooked in different ways. Now, Mr. Tucker, are we to have the upstairs room or this? I think many of the ladies have wet feet and might like to change. We brought our bags from the train."

"Why, jest take your ch'ice," benignly. "It's all yourn. Make yourselves to home. But folks 'll have to be goin' in an' out this room, fixin' the fire an' doin' things, so mebbe the loft 'll be best for the wimmen. Bet Ann 'll show ye. Go right up through that hole in the corner, an' don't be skeered o' the ladder. I made it myself, an' it's strong an' stiddy."

When they came down, one by one, they found a great pile of firewood beside the hearth, which the men had gathered, and Mr. Ashley was out behind the cabin examining Bet Ann's snares and preparing more. There was no gun in the cabin, and naturally none of the party had one.

The woman who had spoken of familiarizing themselves with the possibilities of turnips soon possessed herself of all the information her companions had on the subject and then with Bet Ann as grinning and delighted chief helper, set about preparing two bushels or more of them into as appetizing dishes as the scant accessories of salt, pepper, hot water and fireplace would allow. But, though they were all hungry, the first meal was not a very hearty one.

Among the delegates was amateur talent of various kinds, and the long evening was devoted to singing, to impromptu lectures and informal talks, to charades and tableaux and games and sleight of hand performances, the latter given by some of the more versatile young men.

The next day it was still snowing, with the depth and drifts too formidable to attempt to escape from the gap, and the evening's diversion was continued, with only such breaks as turnip cooking and miring through the snow to Bet Ann's snares and animated but desultory conversation.

On the fourth day a rabbit was caught and went into the making of a memorable broth that was to soothe twenty-six ravenous appetites. After that the rabbits seemed to have an inkling of the abnormal cabin appetite, for no more ventured to even approach the bait that Bet Ann and Mr. Ashley strewed about the snares.

These days had been a season of continuous and bewildering delight to Bet Ann, and even her father's face had beamed as it had never beamed before. Lem Tucker was a recluse who did not believe in people because he had never known much about them and who condemned education because he had none of it himself. People were wicked, and to be able to read was to find things in newspapers that were lies. So Bet Ann had never learned her letters.

But a week with the earnest, jolly, delightful party of delegates had given a new expression to Tucker's eyes. When the sixth day brought a snowplow puffing through the drifts and the party began to make preparations for departure his face showed real regret. Bet Ann was voicing her grief noisily.

"We've had the best time of our lives," Tucker said as he hobbled to the door to say goodby. "Mebbe I've been mistook 'bout folks. There ain't none o' you wicked, an 'all them things you read was real grand. I've been thinkin' it over, an' I guess I'll move down to the village an' give Bet Ann a chancet for schoolin'."

"That will be nice for both of you," commended one of the women heartily. "And be sure you let me know at the address I gave you. We will send some books and other things to Bet Ann and you. Now, goodby."

When they reached the train the only discontented one seemed to be the storekeeper. He muttered to himself for awhile, then blurted out:

"Ye paid an outlandish price for them turnips."

"Oh, I don't know!" laughed Mr. Ashley. "We are perfectly satisfied. We were glad to pay well for them and for the accommodation. And you should remember Mr. Tucker did not really charge anything. It has been a jolly week. The only drawback I can think of is that we could not get to a store to buy some more provisions."

"If I'd knowed things was to be paid for I could 'a' let ye have plenty," the storekeeper grumbled.

"But your store is too far away."

"Oh, I've got plenty right here on the train!" discontentedly. "Only bein' delegates I thought mebbe ye'd have to be took care of free. I wisht I'd"—

But the look on Mr. Ashley's face suddenly silenced him, and he slunk away to a seat by himself. And at that moment came a series of jerks and bumps which were preliminary to getting the cars in motion; then the train started.

Peary as a Student.

When Robert Edwin Peary was a student at Bowdoin college, as a member of the class of 1877, the professor of civil engineering, George L. Vose, directed him to a difficult problem. A large, complicated covered wooden bridge had been constructed across the Saco river without due respect for scientific principles. When the bridge threatened to fall, the designer telescoped another bridge into it in such a curious way that the fall of the whole structure was even more imminent. Peary was sent to make a drawing showing just what beams and pins would give way first and just how the strain would feel its course from weakness to weakness. It was an extremely complicated problem, involving test after test and persistent calculations. Yet, shortly after Peary made his full report, the bridge collaped precisely as he had predicted.—Professor W. T. Foster in New York Post.

Limited Responsibility.

Little Septimus had been very good and had recited "The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck" with admirable feeling for the benefit of his Uncle Robert.

"He's a wonderful boy!" exclaimed that gentleman enthusiastically. "And he deserves to be rewarded."

So saying, he plunged his hand into his bulging pocket and with much difficulty—for he was rather portly—extracted a penny, which he offered with great importance to his good little nephew. "Remember, my boy," he said, "that if you take care of the pennies the shillings will take care of themselves."

Poor little Septimus looked rather dubious. "I do take care of the pennies, Uncle Robert," he answered sadly, "but as soon as they get to be shillings my papa takes care of them for me."—Washington Herald.

Young Folks

GAME OF CUSTOMS.

Slow Thinkers Will Have to Pay Duty on Their Baggage.

Some children had been traveling in Europe with their parents, and among the numerous things to interest them were the custom officers, who investigated their baggage for goods on which to charge duty, says the Chicago News. When they came back to America they were detained a long time in the custom house waiting for an officer to examine their trunks. It was great fun for the children to follow the officers about and hear what the people had to say and how much money they had to pay for the dress goods and jewels and everything they had brought from abroad. So they immediately invented this game:

One person is chosen as the "customs officer," the rest of the company being passengers. The officer holds a handkerchief knotted into a ball.

"What has A in his trunk?" he asked, throwing the handkerchief at one of the "passengers." As he throws it he must fix in his mind one object commencing with A that can be packed in a trunk. The person at whom the handkerchief is thrown must answer some object commencing with A. If he answers the same word that the officer has in mind he must pay "customs" or forfeit to be redeemed later, or if he fails to answer quickly he must pay customs.

The fun lies in playing quickly and in keeping the passengers wondering whose baggage will be examined next.

THE ASS AND THE DOG.

A Fable That Teaches the Necessity of Mutual Help.

An ass, accompanied by a dog, was carrying bread to market in a basket. The master followed. While passing through a meadow the master fell asleep, and the ass commenced to browse.

"Friend," said the dog, "I haven't dined today, and grass is no food for me. Stop a minute, I will take a small loaf out of your basket."

The ass made no answer. I am surprised at this, for he is naturally a good creature.

Jowler began again. Grizzle, without losing a bite, still was deaf as ever. At length, hard pressed by the importunities of the dog, he said to him:

"I advise you to wait. It will not be long before our master awakes, and he will not fail to give you your dinner."

As the colloquy was going on a famished wolf leaped out of a nearby wood.

"Dear friend, defend me!" cried Grizzle.

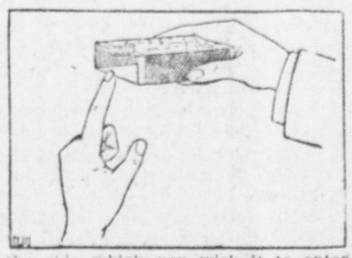
"Comrade," answered Jowler, "I advise you to wait until our master wakes up. He will not be long."

Thereupon the dog fled, and the wolf strangled the ass.

We must aid one another. He who refuses to give service when he can lays himself open to being refused help when he finds himself in need.—From the French of Perrin.

The Obedient Coin.

Take a matchbox and remove the drawer. Hold the box in a horizontal position and place a small coin upon the middle of the top. In order to make the coin go inside without touching it give it several light strokes on



the side which you wish it to enter. As soon as it reaches the edge tip the box lightly, raising the end where the coin is until it is balanced upon the edge. Another gentle stroke of your finger and it will drop inside.

Salutations of Different Countries.

The Chinese when saluting each other say: "How is your stomach? Have you eaten your rice?" The Pole greets his neighbor by saying, "How do you have yourself?" The Russian says to his friend, "How do you live on?" The French say to each other, "How do you carry yourself?" The Persians recognize their friend by saying, "May your shadow never grow less." The plain, busy American, who has no time for all this, on seeing his friends either nods his head or flings a "How d'ye do?" at him.

Conundrums.

Why does a bodcarrier wear white suspenders? To keep his trousers up.

What is the queen of roses? The watering pot, because she reigns (rains) over them.

Which would you rather have, $5 in notes or in gold? Notes are better, because when you fold them you find them increases.

Why is a pig's tail like the letter K? Because it is the end of pork.

Why is an elephant like an oyster? Because neither can climb a tree.

The Kitten and Mitten.

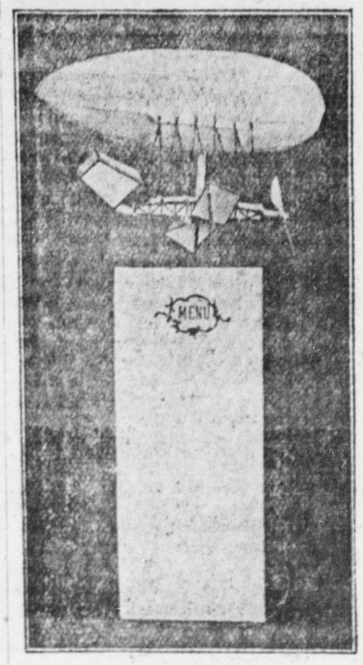
Little Bessie has a cat
And her cat has a kitten,
And little kit has lots of fun
With Bessie's woolen mitten.
When they play it's hard to tell
Which is kit and which is mitt.
They roll and tumble round pellmell.
On top will first be kit, then mitt,
Then kitten, mitten, mitten, kitten,
Till the mixup can't be written.
—Youth's Companion.

AN AIRSHIP MENU.

Very Smart For a Bon Voyage Luncheon.

Clam Bouillon.
Celery. Bread Rolls.
Salted Pistachio Nuts.
Oyster Patties.

Whether airships will ever become popular vehicles of transit is a much debated question, but there is not a shadow of doubt that everybody just now is interested in their trial flights. Along with other heroes of the day the Wright brothers have had a smart hat named in their honor, and the



AIRSHIP MENU CARD.

dressmakers are designing costumes for aerial fliers of the fair sex that are models of comfort and chicness. And now the up to date housewife has taken up the aeroplane idea and is using menus decorated with an airship when giving a bon voyage luncheon. The illustration shows how the scheme is carried out, and a girl clever with her brush will have no trouble in making her own menu cards.

About Mrs. Hudson and Mrs. Fulton.

If Henry Hudson and Robert Fulton gallantly referred to their wives as their "better halves" time has been less polite in almost consigning their memory to oblivion.

Of Mrs. Hudson we have scarcely any record. There is no record of who she was or where she died. She was simply the wife of Henry Hudson, the woman who watched him sail away on his hazardous voyages toward an unknown world and who in his absence struggled with poverty and prayed for his return.

In an old contract of Hudson's with the East India company we find that the company bound itself to pay Hudson $320 if he was successful in finding the passage which he was sailing for; "also other rewards commensurate for his service to be agreed upon between the company and the said Henry Hudson." But, mindful of the wife and children he was leaving behind him, Hudson had the proviso inserted that if he failed to return from his voyage the company was to pay his widow for her support and the maintenance of his children the munificent sum of $80.

Whether Mrs. Hudson collected this money after the ill fated expedition, in which she lost both her husband and her eldest son, we do not know, but we find in the court minutes of the East India company for April 14, 1614, the following: "Being informed that Mrs. Hudson, the wife or widow of Mr. Hudson, who was lost in the northwest discovery, desired their favor for employing a son of his, she being left very poor, and conceiving that they were partly obliged in charity to give assistance in regard that his father perished in the commonwealth, resolved to recommend him to the care of some one who is going to make a voyage to the East Indies."

In an entry a few days later we find that the company was even better than its word, for we read, "Mrs. Hudson's son being recommended to the care of Hunt, master's mate in the Samaritan, 5 £ be laid out for him in apparel and necessaries."

More is of course known of Mrs. Fulton, since she has living descendants not many generations removed from her memory. However, Fulton's biographers content themselves with dismissing the lady in one paragraph and with the statement: "In 1806 Fulton was married to Harriet, the daughter of Walter Livingstone, some relative of the enterprising chancellor, with whom Fulton had so much controversy. Four children were born of the union—three girls and a boy, Robert Barlow Fulton."

Perhaps it is because Fulton was considered a confirmed bachelor when he married, being more than forty years old and having apparently paid little attention to women previously, that the lady in question did not have greater influence on his career.

Entertaining the Invalid.

To entertain an invalid make a scrap fan as follows: Get a smooth pasteboard fan and cover the pictures or advertising by pasting over the fan smooth white paper. On one side then paste as many clippings of funny anecdotes, stories or poems as you have room for. On the other side paste clippings of poetry that the invalid may like to read often or possibly commit to memory. Try to select some of her special favorites. This can be used to while away many an hour when the invalid is too weak to hold a book or magazine without becoming tired.

A QUESTION OF BAIT.

Should the Beggar Leave Few or Many Cents in His Hat?

"One thing that I've never been able to settle in my mind to my own satisfaction," said a street beggar whose specialty is sitting on a step and holding out his hat to passers-by, "is the question of how many pennies it is wise to have in the hat for people to see as they go by. Of course you understand there are two theories on this. Working on one you leave there only a few, just three or four pennies scattered around irregular, but pretty far apart, and on the other you leave in the hat a lot of pennies.

"Of course the idea of the first plan is to make people when they see how little you've got want to chip in and help, and the idea of the other plan is to stir people up to generosity by showing them how generous others have been, and there's a heap to be said for that. There's lots of people that give because other people have given—because they like to go with the crowd.

"I've tried both plans and had good days with lean bait and bad days with a full bait in the hat, and then I've had good days with a full bait and bad days with a lean bait. All you can do is, if one plan doesn't work well, try the other. You never can tell."—New York Sun.

AVIATION.

The Dangers Involved In Three Dimensional Steering.

The navigation of the air is a form of locomotion that differs from all the others to which men have resorted in that it involves three dimensional steering.

It is in the three dimensional nature of aviation that the real wonder of it lies. Its demands upon the aviator's attention are almost appalling in number and constancy. The automobilist has to mind what he is about not a little, and a moment's carelessness means disaster, but his divagations from safety are all horizontal. The road and gravity take care of the others for him, while the aeroplanist can make mistakes all the way around a sphere; hence, in addition to lending an attentive ear to every sound from a complicated and delicate engine, he must manipulate one rudder for up and down, another for right and left and two more at the ends of his wings. And all these must be combined and co-ordinated. Water is stability itself in comparison with the medium through which he moves. When in flight, therefore, the aviator is probably the busiest man alive, and there is not an instant of rest for him till after he has made his perilous descent.—New York Times.

He Put the Brake On.

In his autobiography the late Professor Shaler of Harvard tells this story: Once he was present at a dinner in England where Tyndall, the renowned scientist, started to tell about experiences in America. His descriptions were, to say the least, exaggerated. Just as he was telling about a thrilling escape from drowning which he had had while viewing Niagara falls—describing it with bursts of hyperbole—his eye happened to catch that of Shaler, whom he had not noticed before.

For a moment Tyndall stopped, abashed—then, with wink of the eye, as if begging Shaler not to "give him away," he continued the tale, but in a noticeably subdued vein.

At its conclusion Tyndall sought Shaler.

"I fear that yarn of mine was rather highly colored," he confessed to the American, "but it is sometimes necessary to touch up the truth a bit."

More Than One Trafalgar Square.

The Scotland Yard examination which would be taxicab drivers have to undergo in the knowledge of London is no mere matter of form. "If," asked the inquisitor recently of a candidate, "a fare hails you in Trafalgar square and asks to be driven to Trafalgar square what would you do?" "I should drive him around a bit and drop him on the other side of the square," replied the candidate. And he was turned down, for he did not know that London has three Trafalgar squares besides the finest site in Europe—one in Camberwell, one in Chelsea and one in Stepney.—London Chronicle.

The Truly Reticent Woman.

Speak of a reticent woman and most people picture to themselves a woman who doesn't talk much. But the truly reticent woman—the woman who makes reticence an art—is not at all silent. She talks with what is apparently the greatest candor, so that people go away from her saying what a frank, genial woman she is. And no one ever suspects, unless he or she is phenomenally clever, that the genial conversationalist had all sorts of unspoken things in her mind.—Exchange.

Father's Real Role.

"Fathers have been much maligned."

"As to how?"

"About using their boots on suitors. On four different occasions I have been referred by a young lady to her father, and every time I found it was for the purpose of letting me down easy."—Pittsburg Post.

Intrinsically.

Constituent—What do you suppose Graphter is worth? Senator Lotsmun—I don't know what he's worth now. I bought him once when he was just starting out for $75 and a railway pass.—Chicago Tribune.

Doubt is born of the mind; faith is the daughter of the soul.—Emerson.

—Try Admiral Coffee.

Pure Olive Oil for medicinal use—GET IT AT GREEN'S

Sechler's have fine oranges and bananas, Malaga grapes and other fruits. tf

For a clear head and a strong mind, DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills sold by all druggists.

For indigestion and all stomach trouble take Foley's Orino Laxative as it stimulates the stomach and liver and regulates the bowels and will positively cure habitual constipation. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

"It is true that under the law but 35 per cent of the inmates of a penitentiary can be employed in productive industry. That is a cruel law, and it has to be enforced, but the report states that the inspector did not find that any of the United States prisoners are suffering mentally from lack of employment."

If you are all run down Foley's Kidney Pills will help you, as they strengthen the Kidneys so they will eliminate the impurities from the blood that depress the nerves, and cause exhaustion, backache, rheumatism, and urinary irregularities, which sap the vitality. Do not delay. Take Foley's Kidney Pills at once. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Do not be deceived by unscrupulous imitators who would have you believe that the imitation pills are as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. There isn't anything just as good as these wonderful pills for the relief of Backache, Weak Back, Inflammatian of the bladder, urinary disorders and all kidney complaints. Any one can take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills as directed in perfect confidence of good results. Sold by all druggists.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,

Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:55 P. M.

Leave,

Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:33 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P. M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
On and after Monday, Jan 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from C. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

WESTWARD.	1 A M	3 A M	5 P M
Lv. Bellefonte	† 6.30	† 10.15	† 2.00
Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
Fillmore	f 6.50	†10.31	f 2.26
Blarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
Strubles	f 7.27	.....	.....
Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.46

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. f Stop flag.

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

EASTWARD.	2 A M	4 A M	6 P M
Lv. Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.2
Bloomsdorf	7.40	.....	.....
Strubles	f 7.45	.....	f2.30
State College	8.00	11.50	5.00
Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.07
Waddle	8.20	12.10	f 5.25
Blarly	f 8.24	.....	f 5.30
Fillmore	f 8.28	12.18	f 5.35
Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.43
Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.47
Coleville	8.40	1.30	5.50
Ar. Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

f stops on flag.

† Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

Lincoln's Catarrh Balm

$500 REWARD for proof of any false testimonial herein. Lincoln's Catarrh Balm has the signed testimonials of men, stating that they were relieved quickly and cured of Catarrh, Colds Throat Troubles, Asthma and Hay Fever.

Ministers of the Gospel Recommend Lincoln's Catarrh Balm.

Rev. S. L. Messenger, Trappe, Pa.: Rev W. G. Brubaker, Phoenxville, Pa.: Rev. J. E. Freeman, East Mauch Chunk, Pa.: Rev. D. P. Lowdorf, Weissport Pa.: Rev. A. H. Soullard, Lykens, Pa. and Rev. Albert Gonser, Mt. Carmel, Pa. write that they have used Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, and highly recommend it.

Catarrh, Asthma and Hay Fever Cured.

Wm. Heater, Allentown, Pa., writes: He suffered twelve years from Asthma and Catarrh, Lincoln's Catarrh Balm cured him.

John MacGregor, Bridgeport, Pa., writes That after suffering seven years with Catarrh and Hay Fever, Lincoln's Catarrh Balm cured him.

M. G. Snively, Bristol, Pa., writes: That he suffered fifteen years with Catarrh and Bronchial Troubles. One jar of Lincoln's Catarrh Cure in his case effected a cure.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa

Frank Kreig, Sergeant of Police, writes: That he takes great pleasure in recommending Lincoln's Catarrh Balm to his friends after using it found that it cured him of catarrh, which he had for about eight years.

Easton, Pa. October 18th, 1905.

S. H. Walter, writes: That he was cured two years ago by using Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, and has not been trouble with it since.

Pottstown, Pa., Junet 8th, 1909.

This certifies that I had Catarrh and throat trouble for six years. One jar of Lincoln's Catarrh Balm in my case effected a complete and perfect cure, I would not take one hundred dollars for the good it has done me.

H. J. Stringfellow.

BUY TO-DAY

A $1.00 Jar for 50c.

F. Potts Green, Bellefonte, Pa.

—OR—

H. A. Moore, Howard, Pa.
W. A. Sickel, Snow Shoe, Pa.

THE QUEST OF THE RED SLIPPER.

Dickey Secured the Prize and Got His Reward.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

An hour after dinner on that first Saturday evening Dicky Ames left his comfortable chair in the smoking room and made his way to the great entrance hall, where the younger guests were gathered about a roaring driftwood fire.

He leaned against the high chimneypiece and from his shadowy corner watched the light and sparkle of Kitty Austin's lovely dark face. Once her soft eyes met his wistful glance, and she threw him a smile that set his heart to beating heavily.

"Kitty says she shall not dance until her slipper has been found," laughed Edith Bolter, with a mischievous glance at Dicky.

He leaned forward and glanced down at the hearth, where a little red slipper rested lightly on the fender. The other foot was hidden amid the soft fluffiness of Kitty's red skirts.

"Where did you lose it?" asked Dicky eagerly.

Kitty blushed, and a distressed look came into her beautiful eyes. Dicky remembered that he had met a similar glance across the dinner table earlier in the evening.

"Miss Austin won't tell," drawled Chambers lazily, "but it is a fact that she has not stirred from her chimney corner since dinner."

A laugh went around the circle, but Dicky winced at the air of quiet possession which Mark Chambers had assumed toward Kitty. He drew a long breath and turned away.

"I will find the slipper," he said, coloring boyishly.

"And Kitty shall give you the first dance," bantered Edith.

Dicky paused. "I will be honored," he said stiffly. "But the service is its own reward."

The men stirred uneasily, and Chambers half rose from his seat.

DICKY AMES SAT UPON THE PROSTRATE BODY OF A MAN.

only to sink down beside Kitty on the settle.

"I prefer this seat to deeds of venture," he said carelessly, with a smile at Kitty.

But Miss Austin was looking around at the circle of blase faces. She lifted her eyes and flashed a strange glance into the only face which reflected her own fresh, unspoiled youth.

And Dicky, with that look engraved upon his clean heart, made his way toward the dining room with a dizzy look in his blue eyes and an amazing wonder knitting his forehead.

It could not be possible that lovely little Kitty Austin, whom he had loved so hopelessly, would look at a struggling young lawyer, one so painfully young and diffident and so obviously struggling, but—

He pushed the dining room door softly open and found himself in total darkness. It was characteristic of Dicky's romantic and chivalrous nature that he would not profane this quest with the sputtering flare of a prosaic match or the white light of the electroliers.

He took a few steps forward and touched the polished edge of the table. Then he dropped to his knees on the soft rug and crawled under the big piece of furniture.

His fingers groped over the floor and suddenly closed upon a bit of soft kid, which as suddenly wriggled out of his grasp. The next instant a pair of long arms were twined about him, and he was writhing in silent combat with an unseen foe.

Over and over they rolled, the strange man panting heavily and muttering angry imprecations under his breath as Dicky strove with him for the possession of the red slipper.

It was snatched from Dicky's grasp, and the high heel came in sharp contact with his temple, and he felt the blood trickling down into his eyes. There was a jeweled buckle that tore his fingers as he fought for the prize.

The man laughed exultingly at Dicky's involuntary exclamation of pain, and then they clutched one another savagely, and Dicky Ames got the upper hold.

A heavy chair toppled over with a crash on the parquet floor, and almost instantly a door opened, and Saunders, the butler, snapped on the lights.

His shout of surprise brought a chorus of shrieking maid servants, while through the opposite door the guests streamed into the room.

In the midst of wild disorder Dicky Ames sat upon the prostrate body of a man, a being with sullen eyes and heavy jowl, who glared at them savagely. Near him on the rug lay a gleaming revolver and a black mask and a burglar's jimmy.

Dicky Ames, with blood stained face and one eye rapidly discoloring, with torn clothing, the white expanse of shirt front stained an ominous crimson, minus collar and tie—Dicky Ames gory, slightly bewildered, but smiling, was holding the twitching hands of his captive in a strong grip, while in his other hand dangled a tattered red slipper!

"Has wicked a-lookin' speciment has Hi care to know, sir," wheezed Saunders as he carefully disposed his bulk upon the unfortunate burglar. "Hif one of you gentlemen will kindly telephone to the police Hi will relieve Mr. Hames."

Dicky got stiffly upon his feet and looked dazedly about him. Chambers was eying him with jealous distrust.

"Where did you find him, Ames?" he sneered.

"Under the table," returned Dicky shortly.

"In the dark?"

Dicky nodded and peered about for a sight of Kitty.

"She is sitting by the fire alone," whispered Edith Bolter, with a friendly little push.

Silently they opened ranks to let the victor through, and more than one man stared enviously after him.

Some one had sped the news to Kitty, and she was sitting on the settle with bright, tearful eyes and very pink cheeks when Dicky came marching down the long hall, the red slipper swinging from one bleeding hand. He dropped on his knees before her.

Kitty thrust out a timid silk stockinged foot, and Dicky tenderly fitted the little torn slipped to its place. She touched his broad shoulder with her fan.

"Rise, Sir Knight of the Slipper!" she said, with a tremulous little laugh.

Dicky sat beside her on the high backed settle, in her tender, compassionate eyes a bleeding and scarred veteran. Soft strains of a waltz came from the drawing room.

"Kitty," said the struggling young lawyer, with strange diffidence, "I suppose you couldn't—er—you couldn't care enough about me—to"— His voice failed, and he looked down at the soft mist of dark hair beside him.

And, lo, the dark hair touched his shoulder for a fleeting instant as Kitty whispered softly:

"Indeed, indeed, I could!"

True Stories About Large Feet.

The conversation turned on big feet, remarks a writer in Tit-Bits, when one of the company said he believed his pal, Smith, would take some beating in that line.

"I was out walking with Smith one day when he slipped down with the soles of his boots pointing to a grocer's window. The grocer rushed out to inquire who was putting the shutters up."

"That's pretty fair," said a soldier who was present, "but a fellow in our company beat it hollow. After a sharp fight with the enemy we were obliged to retreat, when on looking back we saw one of our men standing upright on the field. The fact was the poor fellow had got such feet that he never fell down when he was shot."

"Well," said a horse dealer who sat in the corner, "that's rather tall. But let me have a try. A fellow came down to our stables the other day in a hurry to hire a horse for a journey he was going on. 'I'll have that one,' said he, pointing to a horse in the yard. 'Why, there isn't a man in the world can ride that animal,' I said. 'He'll work in a cart or plow, but no one can stay on his back.' 'I'll try him anyway,' said the stranger as he sprang into the saddle. I expected to see him pitched off, but the horse looked around, saw the man's feet and trotted quietly off. He thought he was between a pair of shafts."

An Exciting Situation.

It was the ninth inning, and the visiting team was at bat. The score was a tie, and every spectator in grand stand or bleacher was on edge. To make it more exciting the bases were full, with two men out, and the team's best swatter was up, with three balls and no strikes to his credit.

In this trying moment the pitcher flung one straight at the plate.

"Str-r-r-ike one!"

A yell broke from thousands of throats.

Again the ball darted toward the plate.

"Str-r-r-ike two!"

Another unearthly yell wafted up from the assemblage. Then a deathlike stillness fell over all as the pitcher carefully adjusted himself for the next and last effort.

In the midst of this pervading hush a young lady just back of the catcher loudly appealed to her escort:

"Will, I do hope the Giants win."

"They'll stand a good show if they put this man out."

"Everybody here seems to want to have him put out, don't they, Will?"

"They certainly do."

"Then why doesn't one of those idle policemen put the horrid thing out?"—Judge.

BADLY MADE GOWNS.

Famous French Dressmakers Who Think Good Sewing Beneath Them.

The decision of a French court that an American must pay $5,000 for gowns she ordered in spite of her protest that they were badly made will afford some satisfaction to other American women who have had the same experience. They may not have refused to pay, and they may not have been ordered to do so by a court of justice. But how many of them have protested in vain against the badly made, poorly sewed and ill fitting gowns that have been made for them by Paris dressmakers of repute? It used to be said that the hurry of most Americans made it necessary for the women to put the gowns together as best they could, but there is no longer any validity in that excuse. Gowns are just as sketchily put together as they ever were. American women who are buying for the first time in Paris are astonished at the careless sewing which is accepted as a matter of course. And it is in the expensive shops along the Rue de la Paix that this defect is most likely to exist. The smaller couturieres in the streets far away from the haunts of the strangers are more careful about their work, although in neatness and thoroughness they stand far behind the American dressmaker.

Most Americans in the habit of having gowns made in Europe are accustomed to the methods in the sewing rooms and hand over their gowns to their own maids to have their neat fingers repair the damage that the first wearing is sure to produce. It is the inexperienced alone that go rushing back to the dressmaker to show him or her the poor sewing. There is the perfunctory expression of regret and surprise, and the dress is sent to the workroom to be repaired and is delivered the next day—in precisely the same condition. No amount of complaining will have the least effect on the garment.

Wise women take them as they are, are thankful for the smartness in the general design, which is all that even the Frenchwomen are able to get out of their seamstresses.

"It is not only the Americans that suffer from the ill made clothes," said one of the buyers for a dressmaker when she came back from Paris the other day. "The Frenchwomen have just as thoroughly ceased to expect well made dresses. They have their maids sew them up after the first few wearings just as a matter of course. The average Paris dressmaker considers it beneath her dignity to look after such unimportant things as whether the stitches will hold or not. Her ambition is to supply something smart, something that will look well as to the outside on the woman she has made it for. She has no time to bother her head as to whether the seams are holding inside or not."

HINTS WORTH KNOWING.

Five cents' worth of whiting kept in a bathroom closet is a cheap and quick polisher of nickel fixings.

Add a teaspoonful of lemon juice to the water in which prunes are cooked. The sirup will be much improved in flavor.

If oilcloth is given a coat of varnish twice a year it wears longer, is more easily kept clean and does not lose the pattern.

Parmesan cheese sprinkled thickly over stewed tomatoes that are later browned in a baking dish gives them an added zest.

When chopping suet add a little flour. The suet will separate better and the work be done much more quickly and easily.

To secure the meat from pecan nuts, it is claimed they will break and the kernels will come out easier if the nuts are soaked in water overnight.

Just for a change try filling apples which have been cored ready for baking with orange marmalade or raisins and a little butter and sugar. The result is delicious.

A saucerful of lime placed in a damp closet will act as a disinfectant and absorb dampness. The lime should be renewed once in two weeks or as often as it slakes.

Discolored ivory knife handles should be cleaned with lemon juice and salt. Cut a lemon in half, dip it in salt and with it rub the ivory. Wash off immediately with warm water and wipe dry.

Nagging a Poor Policy.

Here is another lesson for the nagging woman. Nagging never accomplished anything either in domestic life or in politics.

Sarah Grand, the author of the "Heavenly Twins," claims that nagging is the curse of the suffragette cause. She herself is a suffragist, but not a suffragette—note the distinction—and she thinks that the suffragettes have made a fatal mistake where they might have made a brilliant stroke. When they first broke out and startled the world by their militant tactics they did a brilliant thing and made a brilliant political play. But they failed stupidly when they kept it up, for, as she expresses it, they exhibited themselves in the most offensive of human relationships, that of nagging.

Nobody ever had any sympathy or toleration for a nagging man or woman. The policy of a nag is worse that futile; it is disastrous. It has alienated friends and converted the indifferent into enemies.

That is the way a bright woman has summed up the nagging habit, and, whether the practice is applied to politics or neglectful husbands, her estimation of it is wholly true.

THE JEWISH SABBATH.

Its Influence on the Habits of the Hebrew Children.

The Hebrew Sabbath, including its complicated preparations, is rich and impressive material for a child's imagination. On Thursday evening the mother already prepares dough, goes to market, cleans the fish, etc., says the American Hebrew.

In the morning comes the baking of "chales" (bread). How bewitching for a child to watch the mother making different shapes of dough, smearing it with egg and decorating it with braids of different shapes and forms. A Jewish child gets the first lesson in modeling by making make believe "c[illegible]s."

In the evening the mother prepares to meet the Sabbath. The child partakes in the household occupations and therefore gets habits of industry, order and regard for the rights and ideas of others and the fundamental habit of subordinating his activities to the general interest of the household.

This is especially true in regard to Jewish households where everything seems to be prescribed by law. Before darkness sets in on Friday the housewife lights in the dining room extra candles or a special lamp in honor of Sabbath and reads the blessing.

Quite often a child not yet able to talk will cover its face with its little palms, imitating the gestures of the devoted mother. The returning from the synagogue, the appreciative greeting "Good Sabbath," the Kiddush, the blessing over wine, the special menu and the holiday spirit of all who participate have undoubtedly a soothing, beneficent influence upon the child. After supper the time is spent in resting.

FIRST SHAPE OF EELS.

Strait of Messina Revealed Mystery of the Snakelike Fish.

In the strait of Messina are channels of immense depth, through which a wild tide surges, and owing probably to irregularities at the bottom there are whirling eddies which have the effect of bringing up from the depths below many marine creatures which are rarely seen except in the deep sea trawls.

It was here that the larval form of a fresh water eel was first discovered, an incident which threw a blaze of light on the life history of a very mysterious fish.

All kinds of theories had been given forth with regard to the propagation of the eel. Some naturalists declared they bred in fresh water, others that they visited the estuaries for spawning purposes, but thanks to the discovery off Messina and later captures of the eel in its larval form it is practically certain that after mature eels drop down our rivers in autumn they hie them to exceedingly deep water in the sea and there deposit their eggs.

From the egg comes a little ribbon shaped creature, the larval form. In due course this changes into an eel of still smaller size, strange to say, and these small eels or elvers afterward ascend our rivers and there remain until they reach maturity, when they in their turn descend to the sea and history is repeated.—London Telegraph.

Horses 'n Literature.

In sacred writ it was deemed worthy of record that Solomon imported horses from Egypt, while the description of the war steed in Job is accounted one of the finest parts of that piece of literature. In Greek myth and English satire the qualities ascribed to Centaur and the Houyhnhnms testify sufficiently to the high regard in which the horse has ever been held. The name of Bucephalus is inseparably coupled with that of Alexander. At least one Roman emperor had divine honors paid to his charger. Who can picture Don Quixote sleeping on his armor without seeing the princely Rosinante tethered under the dewy night? And the stirring incidents of John Gilpin's ride conclusively proved that the racing blood of far removed equine ancestors was not entirely wanting in the degenerate descendant.

Got All He Asked For.

Another "meanest man" has been found. He lives in the city and conducts a thriving business. The other day a seedy individual approached him and said: "Say, mister, I'm hungry and would like to get a nickel to get a cup of coffee and a roll. I have four pennies and only need one more. Please give me a penny."

The man after searching himself said: "I haven't got a penny. All I have is a nickel. Give me your four cents in change, and I will give you the nickel."

The beggar requests that his name be not mentioned in connection with the item.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Doubtful Praise.

Stippler—Did Miss Kittie admire your your paintings? Dobber—I don't know. Stippler—What did she say about them? Dobber—That she could feel that I put a great deal of myself into my work. Stippler—Well, that's praise. Dobber—Is it? The picture I showed her was "Calves In the Meadow."—New York Journal.

Music Lovers.

"How do you know those people are sincere lovers of music?"

"By the fact," replied Miss Cayenne, "that they compelled their youngest boy to stop trying to learn to play the piano."—Washington Star.

Soup Marks.

Guest—You called "Minna." Is that the blond, the dark one or the old woman? Waiter—How do you know our cooks? Guest—By the soup.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

A Salutary Lesson.

"Now, remember your salutes," said the English corporal when posting the Irish recruit on sentry. "If you see a lieutenant—he wears one star on his shoulder—slope arms; if a captain—two stars—slope arms; if you see a major—a crown—present arms; if the colonel—stars and crown—present and turn out the guard."

Pat pondered his orders carefully, but presently he was awakened from his reverie by the approach of the general.

That worthy son of Mars surveyed the cross swords on the gallant officer's shoulders and as he was not included in the corporal's category simply nodded cheerfully.

"Well, my man," said the genial general, "and who are you supposed to be?"

"I'm supposed to be a bit of a sentry," said Patrick. "And who are you?"

"Oh, I'm supposed to be a bit of a general!" said the latter.

"A gineral, is it?" cried the startled Pat. "Then ye'll want something big. The corp'ral tould me about the others, but nothing about yourself at all, at all. But hold hard a minute, and I'll give ye the bayonet exercise, if that'll do."

A Resourceful Woman.

"I think it is a foolish fashion that so many women indulge, that of telling their age wrongly," said the woman with the prematurely gray hair. "I can honestly say that I never practice it myself."

"No?" said her friend, with many meanings in the monosyllable.

"Well," said the first speaker, with a smile—she was a woman with a sense of humor—"the fact is I don't have to. I have a way of making myself out younger than I am if I wish to without telling a fib at all."

"Really?" inquired the other curiously. "In what way?"

"I put the burden of the fib all upon the questioner. You see, when one of my dear women friends—it is always women who are curious on this point—asks me how old I am I say: 'Oh, I'm a year or two older than you, you know, my dear—at least a year older. Let me see, now, how old are you?' And then she always knocks more off my age than I should ever have the nerve to do myself."

A Bee That Digs.

Dr. John B. Smith gives the name of "digger bee" to a blue green bee having a metallic sheen, which may be seen flitting about sandy places during the first heats of May. With the aid of liquid plaster of paris poured into the holes that it makes in the ground he has followed the bee through a wonderful course of digging. The work is done by females, and its primary object is to provide protected cells in which the young are bred. The bee makes a tunnel a quarter of an inch in diameter, which after starting for a few inches on a slope runs straight down into the ground. At the depth of a foot or more short lateral tunnels are driven, and at the ends of these are formed the breeding cells. Having provided for her young, the bee "continues to dig down and yet farther down until she is four feet or even more beneath the surface, dying from sheer exhaustion about the time her first progeny begin to make their way to the surface."—London Mail.

Daniel and the Lions.

An old negro preacher in Kentucky was dilating upon events in the Bible which had a zoological trend. He described the deluge and how all the animals, two by two, went into the ark and were saved. Then he discussed the incident of Jonah and the whale, Balaam's ass and finally the exploit of Daniel, who entered the den of ravening lions and emerged unharmed. His auditors listened with interest, and some of them seemed to have their doubts as to the authenticity of the tales.

Finally one of the younger negroes rose up and inquired, "Say, pahson, wuz dem lions jest like the kind we has now?"

"Cose not, cose not," retorted the preacher, irritated at having his discourse interrupted. "Dey was B. C., meaning befo' circuses."

The explanation was sufficient and satisfactory.—Buffalo Commercial.

Much Mixed.

Some of the passengers were waiting at a way station in Vermont for the train to Burlington, says the Saturday Evening Post.

"What kind of a train is that?" asked one of them of the busy station master.

"Oh, freight and passenger together."

"Mixed, eh?"

"Worse than that," said the station master. "It's what you might call scrambled."

Saves Trouble.

"After all, it is an advantage to have a sophisticated husband."

"In what way?"

"Well, it isn't necessary to waste time hunting through his pockets at night."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Hopeful.

Miss Oldgirl—Now, what do you think of the theory that Methuselah was really not as old as report said he was? Mr. Frank—I think it is very encouraging, Miss Oldgirl.—Baltimore American.

Gout Defined.

"What is gout?" asks a correspondent. Well, it is an infliction if inherited, but is often a source of pride when acquired.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The Camel.

Why is a camel easily angered? Because it always has its back up.

THE BEST OIL

for any kind of a lamp or lantern is

"Family Favorite"

Triple refined from Pennsylvania Crude Oil—the best in the world.
Does away with all "muss" and trouble.
Will not char wick or "frost" chimney.
Burns round and full with a clear, white light—clean and dry without readjustment of wick.
No more tank wagon oil. Get "Family Favorite" out of the original barrel from our refineries.
Your dealer knows.
Ask him.

Waverly Oil Works Co.
Independent Refiners
Pittsburg, Pa.

Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

A Glimpse of Spanish Warfare.

The Spanish lines and equipment here indicate genuine warfare, but as the enemy is made up of a band or tribe of irresponsible, unorganized Moors, fighting from behind the hills and in small numbers, the situation at present is more in the nature of a cautious, determined hunt for the enemy. Since the first disaster to the Spanish soldiers in July, when they were surprised and outnumbered, they have not only held the country surrounding Melilla, but have extended their lines and moved well up into the hills, driving the elusive Riffs before them. It must not be overlooked that this tribe or race of natives which resides in this territory is not cowardly or ignorant of the arts of war. They are as brave as any men who ever faced the cannon's mouth, and among the prisoners captured during yesterday's engagement in the hills were some spendid specimens of physical manhood. I saw them to day as they were carefully guarded by Spanish soldiers. Many Moorish women and children were brought to camp with them, and for several hours I watched as the woman worked beside the men, building temporary huts. The Moorish woman has remarkable strength, and she frequently does the work of a man. The Spanish are not unkind to their prisoners, and only the most refractory ones are hobbled or kept closely confined. In the engagement of day before yesterday only a few miles from here, about a hundred and twenty Spaniards, including several officer, were wounded. Yesterday about seventy young men were laid to rest in the little cemetery on the hill. Last night there was a skirmish, and what with the continual artillery fire and the swarms of mosquitoes, there was little sleep. Early this morning, at the cemetery, I saw perhaps fifteen or twenty dead bodies in a trench, ready for burial. Near by were three coffins containing the bodies of a captain and two lieutenants, the oldest not over thirty-years. Later in the day I met the funeral of another officers. Many officers have been killed and wounded, so it will be seen that they are in the thick of the fight with their men. The news of these deaths is not likely to appear in the Spanish papers, as the censorship is rigid, and it may be a long time before the general public of Spain can learn the names of these brave boys who sleep in a trench at Melilla, with the Spanish flag as their widing sheet. Spain wants volunteers, and a list of killed and wounded is not an attractive picture to the young men. *Mrs. C. R. Miller in Leslie's Weekly.*

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY
That Has Been in Years is
Bloodine,

Which is now on sale at the leading drug store of this city. Such positive proof has been shown us of the merits of BLOODINE that we ask anyone who has the least doubt about this remedy to try this on our personal guarantee. If you have no appetite, a lame back, pain in the kidneys, mucus in the urine, cloudy urine, brick dust deposits in the urine, frequet urinating, (bed wetting) in children, scanty urine or any Kidney, Liver, Bladder or Blood disease and if BLOODINE dose not help you, we do not want your money for it and will return it to you for the asking.

Could we be fairer?

Hemorrhage of the Bladder cured.

MARSHFIELD, VT., Oct. 22, 1904.
The Bloodine Co., Boston, Mass.

Dear Sirs:- Please send me six bottles of Bloodine. It has done me a world of good; it has stopped the hemorrhages; and I am feeling much better.

Signed, Mrs. Octavia E. Carpenter.

FREE To prove the wonderful merits of Bloodine we will mail a large sample to any one sending 10cts. in silver or stamps to pay postage. Address The Bloodine Co., Boston, Mass.

You cannot be well, feel well, or look well if your kidneys are deranged. Foley's Kidney Remedy makes healthy kidneys and cures backache, rheumatism, and all disorders of the urinary organs. Restores health and strength. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Here and There.

Joseph Hoffet, of Lock Haven, spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

Lawyer J. C. Meyer transacted business in Philadelphia last week.

John A. Daley, of Curtin township, was a business visitor to Bellefonte on Monday.

There were 187 communicants at the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday morning.

Mrs. Johnston, of Plain View, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ira Knepp, at Chestnut Ridge, near Curwensville.

Mrs. D. H. Hastings on Saturday closed her home here and departed for Harrisburg where she will spent the winter.

Stops itching instantly. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, tetter, hives, herpes, scabies Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

J. I. Reed, of Pine Grove Mills, whose fame as an auctioneer is State-wide, transacted business in Bellefonte last Saturday.

John Shull has taken Boyd Nolan's place at the Pennsylvania passenger station. Boyd has accepted a position at Tyrone.

Rev. Dr. W. B. Shriner, of Lock Haven, preached a splendid sermon in the Methodist Episcopal Church here last Friday evening.

William H. Musser, the veteran insurance man, was among those who this week joined the procession of subscribers to "The Republican."

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McCoy and two children, of Jersey Shore, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCoy, on Thomas Street.

Bloodine the world's tonic is the best tonic and body builder. Free Sample by mail for 10cts. Address, The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a single dose of Doan's Regulets is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them.

"Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Pill is the best remedy for that often fatal disease--croup. Has been used with success in our family for eight years." Mrs. L. Whiteacre, Buffalo, N. Y.

J. Kennedy Johnson having moved into the Anderson house, on Bishop Street, Frances Miller has taken the Johnson residence and William Shutt, of Half-Moon Hill, is occupying the Miller house.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

Miss Teressa A. Hassinger, of near Millheim, has purchased a boarding house at No. 17 Mill Street, Lock Haven, formerly owned by Roy Pifer. Miss Hassinger is regarded as a high-class cook and no doubt will meet with success in her latest venture.

Walter Waple, of Philipsburg, who has many friends in Bellefonte, has become associated with his father as one of the proprietors of the well known Potter House, at Philipsburg. The business will hereafter be carried on under the firm name of C. M. Waple & Son.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hedding, formerly of Morrisdale Mines but now residing at Albuquerque, New Mexico, announce the marriage on Friday, October 22, of their daughter, Miss Mary Hedding and Don Larence Sterling. The groom is a cartoonist on the Detroit "Free Press."

Charles P. Kauffmann, representing the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, with headquarters at 1627 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, arrived in Bellefonte yesterday. His mission is to investigate conditions in this section of the State and, if deemed advisable, establish a branch society at Bellefonte.

Henry C. Mills, of the Patton Clay and Pipe Co., of Patton, accompanied by a party of friends made a trip to Bellefonte last Saturday in his fine Thomas car. Accompanying him were Mrs. A. T. Mills, of Corning, N. Y.; Miss Prindible, of Patton; Miss O'Rourke, of Altoona' and Wm. R. Rees, formerly a Bellefonte boy but now residing at Patton.

Deputy Sheriff James B. Strohm spent Sunday at his home at Centre Hall. He is slowly recovering from his injuries sustained while trying to prevent the escape of a prisoner from a night train, near Port Matilda, a month or so ago. The friends of "Sunny Jim." would be immensely pleased to see the fugitive apprehended and sent up for the long term he deserves.

During the visit last week of Major Berriman and Adjutant Runcie several interesting meetings were held by the Salvation Army Corps, which is in the charge of Ensign Harvey. The visiting officers are fine singers and attracted large crowds at the street meetings. At one of the meetings a spectator tossed a dollar into the collection basket, which was a nice thing to do and an act greatly appreciated by Ensign Harvey. The latter's son, Lieutenant George Harvey, arrived in town on Sunday evening for a few days visit. He is an electrical engineer and like his father is deeply interested in Salvation Army work.

Misses Margaret and Sara Potter entertain this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCafferty were Tyrone visitors on Sunday.

Mrs. Ellis L. Orvis spent a part of Sunday with friends at Tyrone.

Mrs. "Jack," Decker and two children are visiting friends in Pittsburg.

Mrs. William Purdue was on Sunday removed to her home from the Bellefonte hospital.

John Munson came home from Baltimore to spend Sunday and also to vote on Tuesday.

Mrs. Merriman, of New York, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Blanchard, on West Linn Street.

Mrs. Michael Strawmeyer and four sons, of Altoona, are guests at the McCoy residence, on Thomas Street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook returned home on Monday after an extended visit to Philadelphia and Boston.

Mrs. Calvin Huss is seriously ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Wieland, on Thomas Street.

A number of Bellefonters went up to Altoona on Monday evening to see DeWolf Hopper in "A Matinee Idol."

Miss Vera Willard was removed to her home on Sunday after undergoing an operation at the Bellefonte Hospital.

William S. Furst returned to Philadelphia on Monday after visiting for several days at the Furst home, on West Linn Street.

Robert Bradley, formerly a Bellefonte boy but now one of Bradford's business men, is visiting his sister, Miss Mary Bradley.

Council on Monday evening passed the ordinance providing for an extension of the sewerage system on West Logan Street.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Hayes have left Atlantic City, where they spent the last month, and now are located at Asheville, N. C., for the winter.

Sheriff W. E. Hurley made a business trip to Philipsburg on Tuesday. Like the good Republican that he is he made it a point to vote before going away.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Cruse and two children who have been spending some time at Mrs. Cruse's home, at Salona, returned on Monday to their home here.

Collins Johnston has moved from Reynolds Avenue to Lamb Street, taking the house occupied until recently by Mrs. Maria Reeser, who removed to State College.

We beg to acknowledge receipt of a letter from Mrs. E. S. Wells, of Wellsville, Pa., one of our valued subscribers, directing that "The Republican" be sent to her for another year.

Fred Landis, who has been an employee of the Pennsylvania Match Company for a number of years, departed this week for Bloomsburg, where he will superintend a match factory at that place.

The Pennsylvania Railroad will run a special train to Lewisburg on Saturday for the State-Bucknell football game. The special will leave Bellefonte at 8.15 A. M. and returning will leave Lewisburg at 7. P. M.

Mrs. C. L. Arnold, nee Miss Anne Orvis, is visiting her parents, Judge and Mrs. E. L. Orvis. Her husband, Lieutenant Arnold, is off on a trial trip of the battleship North Dakota. Mrs. Arnold will remain in town for probably a week or ten days.

William H. Musser went to State College on Tuesday where he transacted some business, and then journeyed to Pine Grove Mills, where he spent the night with his brother, John, who is quite ill. The latter is the oldest living member of the Musser family.

Captain George Runkle, of the schoolship "Adams", is visiting home friends in and about Bellefonte, planning to re-return to Philadelphia next week, when his ship will start on a cruise to the West Indies. George is a Bellefonte boy who is making his mark in the world and his many friends are proud of his success.

Rev. A. A. Hogg, of Fruit Hill, Clearfield county, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Potter over Sunday, and preached in the Presbyterian Church. Rev. Dr. J. Allison Platts exchanged pulpits with Mr. Hogg and preached for the latter at Fruit Hill. Mr. Hogg has a rich Irish brogue and delighted his congregation with an interesting and impressive sermon.

The Bellefonte Academy football eleven on Saturday defeated the strong Anderson School team, of Altoona, by the score of 6 to 0. This is the first time during the present season that the Anderson team has been scored on. The Academy boys scored during the first few minutes of play, Weston taking the ball over the line and Dillon kicking the goal. Several times after that the Academy team came within striking distance of the Altoona goal, only to lose the ball on downs. The Altoona boys also carried the ball to within a short distance of their opponents' line but could not push it over. Both teams were strong on offensive but weak on defensive work. The playing of Captain Dillon, for the Academy, was at times brilliant. The Bellefonte High School eleven didn't fare so well in its game on Saturday, being defeated 5 to 0 by the State College High School, at the latter place. The Bellefonte boys put up a good game but State College managed to score, Atkinson carrying the ball over for a touchdown.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers in the last week:

Emeline Bechdel et al to J. C. McCloskey et al, tract land in Liberty township, Aug. 18, 1909, $2600.

Annie Finberg et bar to Isaac Finberg, tract land in Philipsburg, Oct. 19, 1909, $1500.

Ered C. Todd et al, execrs, to Louis Finberg, tract land in Philipsburg, Oct. 19, 1909, $3,000.

Susan Comfort at bar to J. B. Heberling, tract land in State College, Sept. 20, 1909, $5000.

Edwin S. Erb et ux to Susan Comfort, tract land in State College, Sept. 1 1909, $500.

Ella M. Eskridge et bar to Cora E. France, tract land in Philipsburg, Oct. 16, 1909, $3500.

John P. Harris, trustee, to William J. McHugh, trustee, tract land in Spring township, Oct. 15. 1909, $1250.

Big Sale of Household Goods.

Irvin J. Dreese, of Lemont, was a business visitor in Bellefonte last Saturday. He was arranging for the public sale of the valuable household goods of Mrs. Mary C. Ard, at Pine Grove Mills, on Saturday, November 20. Mr. Dreese is administrator of the estate of the late Joseph B. Ard and the Bellefonte Trust Company is guardian of Mrs. Ard. The health of the latter is such that it has been decided to sell all of the household goods, which include many desirable articles. Everything will be sold without reserve. The sale will commence promptly at 10.30 o'clock, on the morning of the 20th, and will afford those who attend opportunity to select from a complete equipment of household goods. Everything is in the best of condition. The terms of the sale will be cash for amounts under, $5 and six months credit on note with approwed security on amounts of $5 and over, or 3 percent discount for cash. J. I. Reed will be auctioneer.

Hospital Notes.

Miss Lizzie Edmiston, of Bellefonte, was operated on for appendicitis. Her condition is satisfactory.

Mrs. Emma Bayletto, of Bellefonte, operation. Condition satisfactory.

James A. B. Miller, admitted for treatment. Leaves hospital on Friday.

John Knarr, of Centre Hall. Operated on for appendicitis. Condition satisfactory.

Mrs. Ida Showers, of Huston. Operation. Condition satisfactory.

Mrs. Mary Martz, of Pine Grove Mills. Removed to her home.

Ivan Mahoney, of Wilkes-Barre, threatened with appendicitis. Is a student at the Bellefonte Academy. Left for his home on Saturday.

There are sixteen patients in the hospital.

State—Bucknell Game.

Saturday's football game at Lewisburg between State College and Bucknell will be the event of the football season in Central Pennsylvania and a large crowd of students will accompany the team. A number of State graduates and others from Bellefonte and other parts of the county will also be in attendance. Bucknell has improved greatly in the last two weeks and a hard fight is in store. The keen interest in the game is manifested in the rapid sale of reserved seats. These were placed on sale on Monday and most of them have been sold. The game will be called at 2 o'clock. Reserved seats including admission to the grounds are 75cts. and $1.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriages in the last week:

John W. Vonada, Lola R. Lingle,	Spring Mills "
W. W. Stover, Mary E. Dickson,	Rush Twp. Hawk Run.

Gates—Gensimore.

A pretty wedding was that last Wednesday at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. William Gensimore, at Eden Hill, Huntingdon County, when their daughter, Mary Esther, become the wife of Wallace Calvin Gates, of Warriors-Mark. Rev. Jay R. Woodcock, pastor of the Birmingham Presbyterian church, performed the ceremony. The bride was attended by Miss Margaret Stryker, of Sinking Valley, while the groomsman was Clarence E. Beck, of Warriors Mark. The groom is propritor of the Allison farm, in Huntingdon County, and is a young man of conceded ability. The young couple are popular with a host of of friends who wish them much happiness.

Hallowe'en Party.

About forty-eight young persons enjoyed a delightful time at the hospitable home of John A. Daley, of Curtin township, on Saturday evening. The occasion was a Hallowe'en party given in honor of Miss Maude Daley. The house was appropriately decorated with hobgoblins and flowers and during the evening refreshments were served. The young folks, who included eight school teachers, enjoyed themselves until a late hour when they departed for their respective homes, pronouncing it an event long to be remembered.

URIAH EVEY.

Well Known Resident of Pleasant Gap Died on Monday.

Uriah Evey, a well known resident of Pleasant Gap, died at 10.30 o'clock, on Monday night, at his late home afteran illness of about four weeks. Deceased was born at Boalsburg December 29, 1842, and in his early life was a farmer. In his later years he was a laborer. The funeral will be held at one o'clock, today, from the family residence, at Pleasant Gap.

Mr. Evey is survived by a widow, who was Annie Elizabeth Houser, and the following children: Wm. residing at Warriors-Mark; Henry, living at Bellefonte; Jerry, Mrs. Samuel Zettle, Mrs. Charles Zettle and Mrs. Harry Griffith, all living at Pleasant Gap, and Edgar, Zella and Lizzie, at home. Several brothers and sisters also survive, as follows: Mrs. Charles Eckenroth, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Emeline Noll, of Pleasant Gap; Mrs. Hattie Evey, of State College and Henry, residing at Watsontown. Mr. Evey served with credit in the Civil War, having been a member of the 42nd. Penna. Cavalry, later transferred to the 56th. Cavalry. During the war he was seriously wounded. He was a member of the Lemont Post, G. A. R., and was also a member of the United Brethren Church.

Mrs. Mariah Devinney.

After an illness that extended over a period of years Mrs. Mariah Devinney died last Thursday at her home, at Philipsburg, of a cancerous affection of the stomach. Deceased was born near Waterloo, Juniata county, and was 64 years old. She was a daughter of John and Mary Luther, and was one of a family of twelve children. During her girlhood she resided at Mifflin and it was there that she became the wife of Aaron Devinney. Shortly after their marriage they removed to Osceola and subsequently located at Philipsburg. Mr. Devinney was engaged in lumbering. He died about twenty years ago. Surviving Mrs. Devinney are one son and two daughters: Guy, of Pitcairn; Vera, wife of B. F. Hoffer, of Philipsburg, and Alverta, residing at home. Three brothers and two sisters also survive: Allison, of Chicago; Morrison, of Crawfordsville, Ind.; John, of Juniata county; Mrs. Ellen Stage, of Indiana, and Mrs. John Shontz, of Philipsburg.

Mrs. George B. Stover.

Mrs. George B. Stover, after a lingering illness, died at her home on Penn street, Millheim, last Friday morning. of a complication of diseases. She was aged about 62 years. She leaves to survive her, a husband and two sons: Lucien E., of Millheim; and McClellan O., of Haines township; also one sister, Mrs. John C. Stover, of Aaronsburg; two brothers, Daniel Hosterman, of Coburn; Henry Hosterman, of Kansas. Interment was made on Tuesday, Rev. Mr. Sheeder officiating.

Florence Clyde Crosby.

The many little friends of Florence Clyde Crosby, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. D. Crosby, of Philipsburg, were grieved to learn of her death at her home last Friday night. About one year ago she was taken with scarlet fever, followed by rheumatism which affected her heart. She never regained her strength and much of the time in the last year was confined to her bed. She was aged 13 years, 4 months and 19 days. The interment was made on Monday.

Mrs. Henrietta Isenberg.

Mrs. Henrietta Isenberg, a native of Philipsburg, died on Saturday night at Altoona. Interment was made at Philipsburg on Tuesday. Deceased was 54 years old and was a daughter of the late Wesley Runk, who died about 32 years ago. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Bruce Moore, of Atoona; Edna, residing in Colorado, and one brother and two sisters, as follows: Edward Runk, of Toledo, Ohio; Mrs. Helen Shontz, of Philipsburg, and Mrs. Matilda Radebach, of Knox, Clarion county.

Mrs. George Derr.

Mrs. George Derr, a well known and highly respected resident of Milesburg, died on Monday morning after an extended illness. Death was caused by heart failure. She was about 64 years old and was the wife of George Derr. She is survived by her husband and one son, Melvin, residing at Tyrone, and three daughters at home, Misses Carrie, Bertha and Zelda. Interment was made yesterday, services being held at the Milesburg Methodist Episcopal Church at one o'clock.

Mrs. J. R. VanDaniker.

Mrs. J. R. VanDaniker, wife of J. R. VanDaniker, agent for the New York Central Railroad, at Philipsburg, died very suddenly on Monday afternoon from apoplexy. She had not been ill and was attending to her household duties, as usual, when about 4 o'clock she was stricken and one hour later was dead. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Abner McCloskey, of Hyner, Clinton county, and was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

"Thanksgiving Market."

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. John's Reformed Church will hold a "Thanksgiving Market" on Tuesday and Wednesday of Thanksgiving week. Remember the date and get from them all the good things you will want for your Thanksgiving day dinner.

Reopening of Church.

Considerable interest is being manifested in the services at St. Mark's Lutheran church, at Snydertown, which will be reopened on Sunday next with special services at 10:30 o'clock in honor of the occasion. Elaborate repairs have been made, the church being remodeled in such a way as to add greatly to its appearance and also to contribute to the comfort of attendants. A new roof has been placed on the building and the exterior and interior of the structnre have been repainted. A new carpet, repapering of the lecture room and other improvements combine to make the church one of the prettiest and coziest in Centre county. Next Sunday's services will be in charge of the pastor, Rev. L. N. Fleck, assisted by Rev. John Brubaker, D. D., of Avis, a former pastor. The public is extended a very cordial invitation to attend.

Opening of Rabbit Season.

The rabbit season opened on Monday and many hunters were out in quest of the cottontails. Reports from different sections of the county are to the effect that rabbits are more plentiful this season than for some years past. The season continues to December 15. The deer season opens November 15 and continues to December 1.

Revival Services.

Interesting revival services are in progress in the United Evangelical Church. Services will be held tonight and tomorrow night, but not Saturday night. Next week, beginning with Monday evening, the pastor will be assisted by the Presiding Elder, Rev. J. C. Reeser, of Carlisle. All are cordially invited to attend the services.

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